

CENTENARY COLLEGE ALUMNUS

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1925

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Alumni Business and Professional Directory

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Attorney at Law

Natchez, Miss.

T. SAMBOLA JONES, '76

Attorney at Law

Baton Rouge, La.

FRANKLIN O. ADAMS, '01

Civil Engineer

St. Joseph, La.

ROBERT O. RANDLE, '01

Attorney at Law

Monroe, La.

W .P. HOLCOMBE, '96

Electrical Engineer

495 Fifth Ave.

Brooklyn, N. W.

ELLIS A. HOFFPAUIR, '01

Construction Engineer

Jackson, Miss.

L. P. WHITTINGTON, '12

Attorney at Law

Alexandria, La.

DR. JOHN L. SCALES, '92

Physician

Commercial Bank Building
Shreveport, La.

E. G. MILLER, '73

Attorney at Law

Spokane Falls, Wash.

DR. S. C. BARROW, '86

Physician

Giddens-Lane Building

Shreveport, La.

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The Centenary College Alumnus

Vol. 1

No. 1

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This magazine is published quarterly during the scholastic year by the Alumni Association of Centenary College, Shreveport, Louisiana. The subscription price is \$1.50 a year; single copies 20 cents. The Annual Alumni dues of \$2.50 include a year's subscription to The Alumnus. Application made for entrance in the mails as second-class matter, at the post office at Shreveport, Louisiana, under the Act of March 3rd, 1879. All correspondence should be addressed to The Centenary College Alumnus, Shreveport, Louisiana.

JAMES DEVINE '24, Editor

The Alumni Association of Centenary College

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Prof. G. M. Reynolds, Shreveport, La.....	Hon. Secretary



DR. GEORGE S. SEXTON

President of Centenary College, under whose direction the College
has so wonderfully progressed.

The Million Dollar Thank Offering

THIS year our Alma Mater celebrates her One Hundredth year of service. Few alumni and class men of educational institutions enjoy the privilege that is ours. In commemorating the centennial we are given the opportunity to examine the record of the century of service Centenary College has given to Louisiana. It should give us all a feeling of pride who have been privileged to attend the institution that beginning with the early days of Louisiana civilization has made such an enormous contribution to the advancement of the State.

Centenary College is blessed and we as alumni share the blessing of a heritage of tradition and glorious accomplishment. From the beginning, the boys educated in Centenary College developed into real assets to the State and their communities. Their leadership and influence have been felt throughout the South and Nation. All through the College history the same high standard for the development of character and scholarship have been maintained.

Many men, great in all walks of life, men who serve as ministers to foreign countries in behalf of the Nation, Judges of Superior Courts, Attorneys, Physicians, Surgeons, Ministers of the Gospel, College Presidents, Professors and successful business men have been cast in Centenary's mold. Names of prominent men in Church and State, names of men inseparately linked in the history of Louisiana and the South are to be found on the roster of Centenary's educational children. Jefferson Davis, Judah P. Benjamin—Secretary of State under Jefferson Davis, Judge W. B. Spencer, C. G. Andrews, Charles W. Carter and B. N. Drake are numbered among the illustrious Centenary alumni of bygone days. A small list of more recent graduates who have attained signal success and national prominence would include F. N. Parker, Dean of the Theological Department, Emory University; Dr. J. B. Shel mire, Baylor University Medical Department; Dr. J. C. King, member of the Board of Trustees, Oglethorpe University; Dr. John L. Scales, chairman of the Board, Centenary College; O. H. Simpson, Lieutenant Governor of Louisiana; Dr. R. H. Wynn, former president, Centenary College; and A. R. Holcombe, editor, New York Tribune. Should space permit a complete list it would disclose the names of many men prominent in the important activities of the community, Church, State and Nation.

Centenary's greatest growth has occurred during the last four years through careful management, indefatigable effort and cooperation she has developed to a phenomenal degree; her area of service enlarged, activities diversified, new departments added, her student body, buildings and endowment all increased.

Now with the beginning of her second century of service to the cause of education and the State, it is fitting that we review her record, survey her accomplishments and examine her immediate needs. Practically

every institution, organization, industry or business is associated with or served by a Centenary product. Almost every important or worth while activity counts among its sponsors and supporters some individuals who received their cultural training at Centenary. Centenary College has lived though a century. Only those who have studied the hardships, trials and sacrifices that the men of the past century had to endure in order to reach their educational ideal can have any understanding of the wonderful achievement in bringing a college through all those days.

Another century lies before us. Our rich heritage demands that the College be equipped to measure up to its responsibilities and take advantage of the opportunities of the coming century. Those of us who attended the home-coming and alumni reunion at the opening of the 100th session, September 25th are intimately acquainted with the needs of the College. The needs of this institution are great. The present classrooms are not sufficient to accomodate the enrollments. Larger lecture rooms must be provided, more laboratory equipment and space is demanded. Larger lecture rooms must be provided, more laboratory equipment and space is demanded. The great faculty assembled at Centenary must have room and tools with which to work. Students are being crowded in the dormitories. The demand for accomodations is greater than the College can meet. Centenary's fine library must be modernized and enlarged. The College has no gymnasium for either men or women. The department of physical education is hampered in the work it is trying to do. An administration building must be erected to provide quarters for the administrative force, to provide space for the library, and to give an auditorium sufficiently large for the entire student body to assemble.

The campus, naturally one of the most beautiful in the country, needs attention. Permanent roads and walks must be laid out. The natural beauty of the campus must be taken advantage of in order to add the cultural value of right surroundings for the student body.

Almost since the beginning of education in America, Colleges and Universities throughout the country have materially developed by and through the cooperation, interest, sacrifice and loyalty of their alumni and classmen. Buildings and memorials, special endowment funds and scholarships in many institutions bear lasting testimony of the concerted collective efforts and activities of the men educated by the institution.

Our Alma Mater, Centenary College, is one of the few old institutions that is entirely lacking in these material evidences of alumni interest. Since the war Colleges throughout the country have been compelled to turn to their alumni, friends, and denominational support with which to procure urgently needed buildings and to provide additional endow-

LOYALTY

The recent campaign among the student body for contributions to the Centenary College Million Dollar Thank Offering went over with a "Bang." The average subscription among the student body was \$75.00, and a very large percentage of the student body subscribed to the fund.

If these boys and girls who are yet in school can discount their future at the rate of \$75.00 a piece, then certainly, the Alumni who are now established cannot afford to do less. If you have not already subscribed, send your subscription direct to the College.



MEN'S DORMITORY

ment. Actuated by a similar need, Centenary College commemorates her 100th anniversary. She is asking her alumni, friends and denominational support to jointly provide a One Million Dollar Thank Offering with which to prepare for another century of useful service. It is the first time in her whole century of existence that our Alma Mater has given her sons an opportunity to do directly something convincing and substantial for their own institution of learning.

During the last five months, Shreveport friends have subscribed over a quarter of a Million Dollars to the Million Dollar Thank Offering. The Louisiana Conference, the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, at the annual Conference at Crowley, November 19th, pledged a quarter of a Million Dollars to the Thank Offering. It now rests with the alumni to add their support both financial and moral to this Centennial Thank Offering. Every alumnus is jointly responsible for the success of this campaign. The future of Centenary College and the Million Dollar Thank Offering depends upon what each one of us is willing to sacrifice for and donate to the cause. Our Alma Mater is now entering upon her second century of service to Louisiana with greater facilities, larger enrollment, more varied and experienced faculty, and a wider field of service. She must look for her students and additional material re-

sources to the men who through the past century have received their cultural training in her classrooms.

The Million Dollar Thank Offering will assure one of the finest and strongest Colleges in the South, rich in tradition and history, equipped in finance to meet the responsibilities of the next century. It will insure needed buildings and endowment, and improve the campus. It will make Centenary one of the prominent educational centers of the Nation, and will be "keeping faith" with the founders. The degree of our support and sacrifice to this enterprise will be a measure of our loyalty and devotion to our Alma Mater.



ALUMNI AND FORMER STUDENTS!

Heed the Call: Keep faith with those who have gone before.
Use the form below for your subscription.

MILLION DOLLAR THANK OFFERING

Centenary College Centennial Campaign

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

DATE _____ 192 _____

For the extension, development and endowment of Centenary College of Louisiana and in consideration of the mutual pledges of others, I promise to pay to Centenary College of Louisiana the sum of

_____ Dollars (\$ _____)

in manner as follows: _____ Dollars

_____, 192_____, and the balance thereafter in

_____ semi-annual May 1st and December 1st payments, or as

follows _____

Signature _____

Address _____
No. Street City

Make checks payable to Centenary College Campaign

Editorial

FOREWORD

Through this magazine, which is the official publication of the Centenary Alumni Association, the directors and administrators of Centenary hope to get into personal touch with every Alumnus of the College.

Many graduates have changed their places of business or residence without notifying the College and have been lost trace of. It is our desire to trace these names and to establish communication with them. Every reader of the "Alumnus" can help.

Furthermore, we hope to keep every Alumnus and friend of Centenary well informed concerning all the activities of the College, and seek the cooperation of all of the graduates in launching any new and worthy enterprise.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS

Plans are rapidly being formulated by the officials of the College for the Celebration of Centenary's One Hundredth Birthday; to take place in Shreveport during Commencement week. It is the particular wish of President Sexton and his "celebration" staff that every Alumnus come to Shreveport in June to enjoy association with his former classmates, take part in the Commencement exercises, and frolic with the present student body in the Y. M. C. A. Carnival.

THE PRESENT YEAR

With the opening of the fall term in 1924, the College was confronted with the largest enrollment of its history. The total enrollment quadrupled the total in the fall of 1920, showing a remarkable increase for a short period of four

years. 225 men students have been registered at Centenary this year and 171 women. There are 180 students in the present Freshmen class.

FRESHMAN THOMAS LEWIS

Doubtless the most remarkable scholastic record ever made at Centenary was done during the fall term when Freshman Lewis of Opelousas, Louisiana, who has been totally blind since the age of fifteen, passed twelve hours of regular college work with an average of 87 percent. Immediately after becoming blind Lewis learned the Brail and New York systems of touch-reading, and has been in school ever since. It is his ambition to earn a degree. He reads only the best literature, Tennyson being his favorite poet, and Thackeray his favorite prose writer.

SUPPORT

It has been the wish of Centenary administrators and Alumni for some that the Alumni Association of the College publish a magazine of particular interest to former Centenary students and graduates. This first edition of the "Alumnus" is not as good as we hope to make the following. More intimate association with the scattered Alumni must be established so that we will be able to print more news and features concerning them.

The success of our magazine largely depends upon the persons interested in reading it. We are at present working in an effort to build a 100% subscription list. We hope that our Alumni will respond loyally to our requests for subscriptions.

The Mail Box

Extract from letter of Charles F. Smith.

"The forty and two years that have passed since I left 'Old Centenary' have not lessened my interest in the institution. I have greatly desired to see her take on strength in her advancing years and now rejoice that prosperity is coming her way. May the closing of this Centennial Year bring her to the state when she 'will rejoice as a strong man who ran a race.'"

CHARLES F. SMITH.

A. R. Holcombe, '97, writes the editor:

Dear Mr. Devine: "Your request for something about my Centenary days recalls very vividly to mind such men as Dr. Hunnicutt, Dr. Carter, Professors Magruder Sullivan, Ben Drake, Bob Wynn, Charlie Miller, Tom Carter, Henry B. Carre, and of course Professor Wiley and a host of boys who have since become fine upstanding men.

"As I look back it seems to me that I spent the minimum time studying, so that now it seems a sort of joke to remember that I was awarded a medal in my Sophomore year which was inscribed, 'Best all around scholar.' I can't understand it at all unless it was intended for a piece of irony. It is easier to understand that in 1879, when I was graduated, my grades gave what was then called the 'valedictory', for it is entirely possible that I absented myself from class when I knew the hardest questions were to be asked. The phenomenon is also partly explicable by the fact that there was only one other member of my class, reducing the competition to the lowest possible point.

"In my senior year I was captain

and manager of a fairly good baseball team and captain and manager of a very poor football team.

"After leaving Centenary I spent three years at Vanderbilt University, where I was awarded an M. A. degree in 1899. From 1899 until 1900 I was a teaching fellow in the department of Geology and in the summer of 1900, instructor in History and Geology in the Summer School there.

"From 1900 to 1901 I was principal of a preparatory school at Stanton, Tennessee, and felt that I had made a complete failure of the job.

"In 1901 I joined the editorial staff of the New Orleans Picayune and remained with that paper until 1909, when I joined the editorial staff of the St. Louis Republic. Later I was assistant city editor of the Cleveland Leader for a short time. Then I went with the St. Louis Times, where I was managing editor of the editorial page from 1915 to 1918.

"I came to New York in 1918 and joined the staff of the old New York Sun but soon went to the Tribune where I have been since. About two years ago I was made night editor of the Tribune, and retained that position after the Tribune's purchase of the New York Herald.

"Being associated with Centenary is hereditary with me. My grandfather, father and two uncles taught in the College.

"I was a member of the Franklin Institute and of the Kappa Alpha fraternity.

"In 1914 a persuaded Elizabeth Florence Bratney of St. Louis to marry me.

"I was born in Mobile, Alabama,

in 1876, which proves that I'm not as young as I once was . . .

Sincerely yours,
A. R. HOLCOMBE."

T. C. Gordon, '74, writes:

"I am very much gratified at the contemplated action of the College to publish the "Alumnus," and hope and feel that it will be an interesting and successful adventure. While it will probably deal very largely with reminiscence it will prove an inspiration also to the present and future enrollment of the time honored College. The Alumni will find in it a special delight in that it will enable them to learn something of their old comrades and schoolmates who once walked and talked with them on the College green, or sat at the feet of Wiley, or Holcombe or Miller and others of the distinguished faculty of Centenary, or engaged together in impetuous debate in the halls of the Franklin Institute or the Union Literary Society. Postquam haec non meminisse javabit. I shall be pleased to receive the first copy of the "Alumnus" and be enrolled as one of its original subscribers.

Yours cordially,
T. C. GORDON."

B. C. Taylor, '22, sends good wishes to the "Alumnus."

Dear Dr. Sexton: "I am very glad to learn of the "Alumnus" publication movement. This should be the means of getting and keeping all of the old students in touch with each other and with the college.

"I am still single, and have neither births nor deaths in my family. I can only give you a bit of personal information. I am a B. D. senior in the School of Theology this year and will get my degree in June. I am having the best year of my life. Next fall, if nothing happens, I will join the Louisiana Con-

ference and begin my career as a minister.

Yours for the 'Alumnus,'
B. C. TAYLOR."

Extract from letter from Hon T. Sambola Jones, '76.

Dear Mr. Devine: "It gives me great pleasure to meet, through the mails, the editor of the Centenary 'Alumnus' and I shall be glad to give you assistance at any time, and occasionally to contribute.

"Best wishes for the success of the 'Alumnus.'

Sincerely,
T. SAMBOLA JONES."

W. H. Lewis writes Dr. Sexton:

"Dear Dr. Sexton:

"Yours concerning the Centenary 'Alumnus' was forwarded to me from Meridian. I will be glad to have a copy and will forward the subscription price when notified of the amount. There is nothing of special interest concerning me other than I am still in the active work of the ministry, and at the last session of the Mississippi Conference was appointed presiding elder of the Brookhaven district. I have three grown daughters, one married, and the other two teaching.

"Assuring you of my interest in Centenary College and praying God's blessings upon you in your great work as President, I am,

Yours fraternally,
W. H. LEWIS."

ORGANIZE

Our records show that in some of the communities throughout the country there are various sized groups of Centenary Alumni, and that they still remain unorganized. Such groups are practically useless to the College and are not doing themselves justice as Centenary Alumni. We urge that these graduates and ex-students arrange for meetings and get things going.

A Treatise on Standardized Tests

By Professor W. C. Gleason, Department of Education

What are standardized tests? In recent years this question has been of paramount importance throughout the educational centers of this country. And it has been only recently that these so-called tests have been in use to any great extent. They are more than examinations—they are reliable measures of ability. Their standardization is based upon the results obtained for the examination of a great number of individuals. A pupil's score on the tests gives a quantitative value to his ability as compared with other pupils, or with the average individual of his age and school classification.

Standardized tests measure general intelligence or innate mental ability. Education and success in life are dependent upon the mental capacity of a person which is called intelligence, and consequently measures of intelligence have taken an important place in the educational schemes of many modern school systems, and in the administration of many industries.

The psychological standardized tests which are used in many of our modern colleges and universities have four great functions.

1. Diagnostic. (To discover the standing of the school, the class and the individual).
2. Scientific. (To find the native laws of mental development and mental behavior).
3. Experimental. (To settle all questions of educational procedure).
4. Supervisional. (To set standards for the various segregated groups).

With this information at hand the administration and the instruc-

tors are able to render much valuable service to all parties concerned. The students can be grouped homogeneously according to their mental ability. Too much time is wasted on the heterogeneous grouping of students. Homogeneous groups are easily guided. I believe that it is the duty of every teacher to learn what the capacities, aptitudes and aims of our students are, and with this knowledge guide, direct and advise each as to what he or she should follow as a vocation. The sooner our colleges and high schools realize the advantages of standardized tests the sooner many of the present educational problems will be overcome.

Editor's note.—Professor Gleason was the first Centenary faculty member to make use of mental tests. His first experiments included only the students in his classes, but the results of his earlier experiments were sufficiently successful to interest the administrative officials of the college to make use of these tests as a means of classifying students in all departments.

Through these examinations the students can be advised as to the course to pursue, and then adjust their studies accordingly. Every member of the present freshmen class has taken at least one of the tests, and the term grades show a complete correlation with the classification obtained through them.

The success of Professor Gleason's project will become more and more valuable to the college as time advances. If certain students are continually making low grades in any particular study the Dean has in his files a direct check on them, and can easily trace the cause for their failure.

1925 Football Outlook

By Walter Schwam, Associate Professor of Journalism.

Centenary's athletic star shines brightly as the year 1925 gets under way. The adoption of a substantial schedule for the football season, coupled with attractive basketball and baseball programmes with representative colleges of Louisiana and the South is very pleasant to students, alumni and followers of the destinies of Centenary College.

Earl A. Davis, who comes to the college as head coach in March, has been signed for a three year term. He comes to the institution with an enviable reputation as a tutor of things athletic. He had great success at Missouri Wesleyan, where where he coached for five years, and at McKendree College, Lebanon, Ill., which he has coached for the past two seasons.

Mr. Davis is the fifth man to assume the coaching duties at Centenary since the institution was permanently established in Shreveport. First was Dr. B. C. Garrett, who was succeeded by E. V. Levie and Beverly Hebert, the latter coaching in partnership. Then came Homer Norton, who was followed by Bo McMillin, Norton remaining as director of athletics and head coach of basketball and baseball. Norton is completing his fifth year with this college this session, and has been re-signed for a three year period.

Centenary's football programme

for the coming gridiron season will bring joy to loyal alumni, students and supporters of the college. Included on the eight game card are three S. I. A. A. opponents, one Southern Conference foe, a representative institution of the Middle West, a member of the T. I. A. A., an institution of Oklahoma I. A. A., and the Tennessee Doctors, one of the most powerful teams in the South.

Schedules in future years will find even more S. I. A. A. and S. C. institutions, Centenary's admission

into the first named having brought invitations from the best colleges in the South. The grid chart for 1926 will find no less than six S. I. A. A. teams, as well as one or two Southern Conference institutions.

The 1925 schedule is very promising and exacting, i.e.; promising in that it will bring

prestige with victories, and exacting in that a good team will be necessary to earn prestige from these contests.

Tulane University needs no introduction to fans of this section or the South, for that matter. The securing of the game with the New Orleans Greenbacks for Thanksgiving Day will mean that the largest crowd ever to witness a game in North Louisiana will be present. This game with Tulane is Centenary's first contest with any Southern Conference team.

Sept. 26—Mississippi College at Shreveport.
Oct. 3—Howard Payne College at Shreveport.
Oct. 10—Union University at Shreveport.
Oct. 17—Rollins College at Shreveport.
Oct. 24—Tennessee Doctors at Memphis.
Oct. 31—Open.
Nov. 7—Central Teachers College at Shreveport (State Fair).
Nov. 14—Open.
Nov. 21—Butler University at Shreveport.
Nov. 26 (Thanksgiving Day)—Tulane University at Shreveport.

Alumni Personals



Centenary Baseball Team of 1897

The above photograph which was turned in by Dr. Albert S. Lutz '99, is an interesting relic of the old days of Centenary at Jackson. The back row standing from left to right: Walter Cline, then in the preparatory department, now located in Baton Rouge, La. Gordon Holcombe, then a Freshman now a prominent physician in Lake Charles, La. Albert Lutz, now the Conference Secretary of Education. Kemp Smith, in the real estate business in Baton Rouge, La. W. B. Singletary, a physician in Baton Rouge. Seated in the center holding the decorated bat is Van Carter, who is at present the General Secretary of Louisiana Council of Religious Education. The bottom row from left to right: Denny Turner, Principal of

the Cedar Grove, La., High School. J. D. Munsin, who holds the mask cannot be definitely located. If anyone knows of his whereabouts, let us hear from you. Next is Joe Wynn, a well known South Louisiana rice planter. Matt Smith, in the insurance business in Baton Rouge.

T. C. GORDON, '74, tells us by letter that he is practicing law in Dyersburg, Tennessee, and that he's as strong for Centenary as ever. Mr. Gordon attended Old Centenary under the presidency of Dr. C. Green Andrews.

DR. J. B. SHELMIER, '78, is at present located in Dallas, Texas. He is Professor of Dermatology and Syphilology in the Baylor University Medical School.

Every member of the Class of

'76 is still living and actively engaged in his professional pursuits. The class roster reads as follows: Dr. Whyte G. Owen, T. Sambola Jones, Judge Charles Kilbourne, Dr. Phillip H. Jones and Dr. Charles W. Barrier.

Dr. J. M. SULLIVAN, '87, has been Professor of Chemistry and Geology in Millsaps College since leaving the Centenary faculty in 1902.

DR. W. H. LEWIS, '90, is now presiding elder of the Brookhaven district in Mississippi.

S. M. COLLINS, '93, resigned his post as secretary of the Monroe, Louisiana Chamber of Commerce January first, and has resumed his profession of civil engineering and geology.

EARLE L. WHITTINGTON, '13, is at present engaged by the Columbus, Mississippi Y. M. C. A. as executive secretary of the organization.

JAMES A. KNIGHT, '23, admitted to the Louisiana Conference in 1923, is now a missionary to the French in South Louisiana.

FIFTY PER CENT of the members of the class of 1923 are now teaching.

ROBERT WALTON, '24, is now located at Columbia University engaged in post graduate work leading to his Master's degree.

C. M. COTTON, '24, Centenary Editor and Orator, is in the asphalt business in Florida. He says that he's learning the road-building business "from the ground up." Rather a good method, especially in building roads.

* * *

Every edition of the "Alumnus" we plan to publish several pages of personals, but how can we when you are negligent about writing us and letting us know where and how you are? If you know any news of interest to Centenary Alumni send it to us immediately. Perhaps deep down in your old

trunk you have a picture or two of people at Old Centenary; possibly you could find a photograph of one of Centenary's presidents. Next issue, if possible, we will publish the picture of every Centenary president. Help us out by sending a photograph.

A BIT OF HISTORY

The first commencement address delivered at Centenary College after its amalgamation with the college of Louisiana at Jackson, Louisiana, was done on July 26th, 1842, by the Reverend Dr. William Winans of Centerville, Mississippi.

Owing to the brilliance and marked greatness of the "Sermon," the faculty and student body of the College requested permission to publish the entire speech, to which Dr. Winans replied:

"President T. C. Thornton,

Rev. and Dear Sir:—In compliance with the request, which, in behalf of the faculty and students of Centenary College, you did me the honor to present to me, I now transmit you a copy of my Sermon at Commencement; that, if you think it worthy of such consideration, you may publish it.

"Upon the perusal of it, you will perceive that it can claim to be no more than the substance of the sermon delivered on that occasion, as is intimated on the title page. The fact is, that the discourse was almost entirely extemporaneous, in the proper sense of the term, and of course, it was impossible for me to furnish an exact copy.

"Of the merits of the sermon, I am, perhaps, least of all capable of forming a correct judgment; but should it in any measure advance the interests of science, literature, or religion, my highest aspirations in regard to it will be realized.

"Believe me to be, Rev. and Dear Sir,

Respectfully yours,
W. WINANS."

"A College with a body of alumni ignorant about it and out of touch with it has in its alumni not an asset but a liability, yea even more than a liability--- a positive peril. On the other hand, a college with a considerable number of informed, loyal and active alumni will ever go forward in usefulness and influence."



*If you are "loyal" show it by sending your \$2.50
for Membership in the Alumni Association
which includes subscription to the
"Alumnus" for 1925.*

1852—1925

A Comparison

(Note—The material for this article was obtained from an old, time-colored Centenary catalogue for the 'academical' year of 1852-'53. This old keep-sake was loaned the College by Judge S. C. Fullilove '96).

Much interesting comment has come from various sources regarding the differences between the New education and the Old. Methods in education have changed almost as noticeably as methods in science and industry. Since Centenary has lived a hundred years, and since some of the records have been preserved, there is available much material with which to make an interesting comparison between the course of study of 1852 and 1925.

The first noticeable difference is in the manner of admitting students to the College. In 1852 no student could enter Centenary without satisfactorily passing the entrance examinations, which included English grammar, geography, arithmetic, algebra (through four chapters), Andrews' and Stoddard's Latin Grammar, Andrews' Latin Exercises, four books of Caesar, six books of Virgil, Cicero's orations, Bullions' Greek Grammar, Bullions' Greek Reader, Latin in Prosody, and Mythology. Following these entrance requirements in this statement: "It is found by experience that students imperfectly prepared for the class they enter are embarrassed in their future progress, and seldom repair the want of proper preparatory study."

The Centenary of 1925 has three methods of entrance: by Certificate, by Examination, and if the applicant is over twenty-one years of age, and shows possibilities of handling college work he may be admitted by individual approval.

The great majority of students enter by Certificate.

In 1852 the student's course was outlined for him, and he pursued this outline accordingly. There were no 'options.' The Freshman Classical Course included Latin, Greek, Geometry, Rhetorical Reading and Declamation. The Scientific course was made up of French, Spanish, Algebra, Geometry, Composition and Declamation. In 1925 the following work is prescribed for the Freshman year: English, Science and History or Economics, Foreign Language, Mathematics, one elective subject.

The Sophomore and Junior years of both ages correlate in general, but a marked difference is apparent in the two Senior requirements. The old catalogue outlines these subjects for Seniors: Differential and Integral Calculus, Meteorology, Moral Philosophy, Elements of Criticism, Mineralogy, Astronomy, Physiology, Mental Philosophy, Constitutional Law, Law of Nations, and Forensic Discussion and select reading in the Classics. These subjects include the work for the entire Senior year, part of them taken the first term and part the latter term.

Provided he has previously taken all of his required work, the 1925 Senior is allowed to outline his own course for his final year, and what he takes largely depends upon what the College authorities consider "senior" work. Most of the present day seniors take the advanced courses in their major and minor subjects.

Several paragraphs of general information follow the outlines of study in both the new and old catalogues. An article called "Practical Instruction" taken from the

1852 book should be beneficial to all education, past, present or future. It reads: "Knowledge without application is unproductive. One great object of the instructor should be to make the scholar practical as well as theoretical. Much is left for the teacher to supply which is not found in the text books. There is much valuable information which can only be obtained by oral instruction, and a familiar knowledge of the detail of experiment and practice. With this view, all Recitation and Lecture will be rather practical than theoretical, and the Theodolite, Compass, Sextant, Telescope, etc., will be employed by the professor in actual observations and surveys, thus properly enforcing and illustrating mathematical and philosophical principles by practical application.

"The course of study, in the various departments, is thought to be full and thorough. The object of collegiate instruction is not to complete either a practical or professional education, but to lay the foundation of a character fitted to appear with honor and usefulness in any sphere of life—to bring out and properly balance the powers of the mind, thus fitting the individual for the successful prosecution of the learned professions or higher departments of business."

Another interesting note regarding the old faculty discloses the fact that every member of the teaching staff was a professor. There were only six members of the College faculty teaching 139 students. Today we have twenty-six members in the faculty with a student body of 396.

Centenary is one of the few Colleges in the country to retain the Latin requirement for the Bachelor's degree. Many of the State Universities prescribe the course for the student's four years, and

JACKSON, LOUISIANA. 19	
STUDIES -	
CLASSICAL COURSE	
FRESHMAN YEAR—FIRST TERM	
XENOPHON'S ANABASIS	Olsen.
PULSON'S LIVY	
ALGEBRA, completed.	Davies' Bourdon.
SECOND TERM	
XENOPHON'S ANABASIS and LIVY, completed.	
HOMER'S ILIAD,	Fulton.
OSID,	Brooks.
GEOMETRY, through 5 books.	Davies' Bourdon.
LATIN TRANSLATION, RHETORICAL READING, and DECLAMATION, throughout the year.	
SOPHOMORE YEAR—FIRST TERM	
ILIAD, through 8 books,	Fulton.
XENOPHON'S MEMORABILIA, begun.	Packard.
CICERO DE OFFICIIS.	
HORACE, finished.	Anthon.
GEOMETRY, completed, TRIGONOMETRY, PLANE and SPHERICAL, MEASUREMENT OF SURFACES and SOLIDS,	Davies' Legendre.
RHETORIC,	Neuman.
SECOND TERM	
MEMORABILIA, finished.	
ALCISTIS,	Woolsey.
CICERO DE ORATORE,	Kingsley.
NAVIGATION and SURVEYING,	Davies.
CONIC SECTIONS,	Bridge.
LOGIC,	Hedge.
COMPOSITION and DECLAMATION, throughout the year	
JUNIOR YEAR—FIRST TERM	
TACITUS DE MOR. GER. and VITA AGRICOLA.	Kingsley.
DEMOSTHENES ON THE CROWN,	Chapman.
GREEK TRAGEDIES,	Woolsey.
MECHANICS,	Olmet.

A Page From the 1852 Catalogue.

then he is allowed to choose either the Bachelor of Science or the Bachelor of Arts diploma. In earning the Arts degree, the Centenary graduate must complete at least two years of college Latin. If the Science degree is to be conferred upon him, he must have completed the required work in the Science department. This idea of making complete divisions between the Classical and Scientific courses has been retained throughout Centenary's history.

The above is a reproduction of one of the pages from the Centenary catalogue of 1852. We are eager to obtain any such material of the old days at Centenary, and hope, through our Alumni and friends to gather an interesting collection of relics.

❖❖ Campus News ❖❖



Ben Brian



James Pruet

1925 YONCOPIN

According to present plans, the 1925 "Yoncopin" will be the greatest Year-Book ever published at Centenary. Editor-in-chief, James Pruet and Business Manager Ben Brian have assembled a live staff, and all hands are working overtime in order to offer the book to the public before May 25th.

This year's book is called the "Centennial Edition," in celebration of the One Hundredth birthday of Centenary. It will contain nearly three hundred pages, of which the divisional pages will be printed in three colors. This three color traditional scheme was planned and made by Eugene Tilleaux, who is the Assistant Editor of the book. It will contain six main divisions:

- 1, Tradition. 2, The College. 3, The Classes. 4, The Organizations. 5, Athletics. 6, College Life.

The complete staff is as follows:
James Pruet, Editor.

Eugene Tilleaux, Assistant Editor.

Ben Brian, Business Manager.

Clyde Wafer, Assistant Manager.

Crawford Young, Assistant Manager.

Eloise Adams and Rube Glassel, Art.

Lenora Waller and Jack Frost, Features.

Richard Taylor, Circulation Manager.

ETA SIGMA CHI

Inspired by the 100th Anniversary of Centenary and desiring that in leaving the college, the Senior Class of 1925 "will have done something towards the building of the institution," five members of this class met recently and organized the Eta Sigma Chi, an honorary scholastic fraternity.

This fraternity, it is stated, "in the full report of its purpose, seeks to help towards the building of the college along scholastic lines and in the building of staunch character among the members of the student body."

Requirements for membership are:

121 term hours and an average of 92% is required for Juniors.

An average of 90% for Seniors.

Active participation in at least one major campus activity.

Approval of the group and of the faculty.

The five members present were, Delia Munday, James Harris, R. H. Godbold, C. L. Odom and Sallie Mat Clingman.

Officers of the fraternity are, Delia Munday, President; James Harris, Vice President, and Sallie Mat Clingman, Secretary and Treasurer.

DRAMATICS

Dramatic activity at Centenary has made some very commendable progress during the present school year, and with the presentation of "The Charm School" on the night of March 14th, some capable talent

was surprisingly discovered. This play by Alice Miller and Robert Milton was presented by the College Y. M. C. A., the leading roles being performed by Miss Hazle Smith and John Paul Goodwin. Their work in characterizing the two juveniles was very well done, and their supporting cast was excellent.

Various other one-act plays have been presented by the Union Literary Society.

MUSICAL CLUB

The Centenary Musical Club, made up of Band and Glee Club has given eight concerts during this term, and reports coming from the different towns in which they have appeared give the boys the highest sort of praise. The Glee Club is under the direction of Professor F. S. Mendenhall, and Band is directed by Professor S. D. Morehead.

Plans are being made for the annual Spring trip which will take the organization through several sections of the state.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

Epsilon Chi Sigma, a newly organized Chemistry society, sponsored by Dr. A. S. Salathe, Professor of Chemistry, held its first regular meeting recently and the following purposes were decided upon: 1, To promote interest in chemistry. 2, To raise the standard of the department. 3, To afford opportunity for special research.

The society was organized by Robert Howell and Ben Brian, both of the Senior class. The membership will be limited to seven boys and two girls. The charter members: Ben Brian, Robert Howell, Clingman Munday, Malvin Thomasson, Lake Dupre, and W. Wilkin-son.

Chuckles

ODES TO A CYNIC

To her—

My love
My flowers
My candy
My time
My gifts.

To my room-mate—

My shirt
My tie
My tux
My shoes
My studs.

To myself—

Her kiss
His thanks
Their wedding invitation.

—M. I. T. Voo Doo.

* * *

"Jever hear about the fellah who ate fifteen hamburgers?"

"No, what happened?"

"He won the bet, but he lost the hamburgers."

* * *

"Is Mary out for athletics?"

"No, athletes."

* * *

"Got my golf socks on today."

"How's that?"

"Eighteen holes."

* * *

Salesman: "Mister, this clock will run for eight days without winding."

Irishman: "Faith, an' how long will it run if you wind it?"

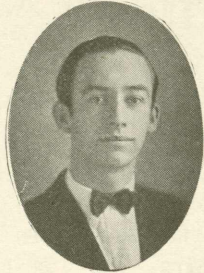
* * *

Wife: "Abie, have you done anything about that terrible black-hand letter you received?"

Abie: "Oh, yes, vife. I turned it over to my insurance company. Let them worry about it. They've got \$20,000 tied up in me."

Centenary Wins Debate Against Hendrix College

CENTENARY'S FIRST DEBATE TEAM



Bentley Sloan



Robert Bozeman

Centenary's first intercollegiate debate against Hendrix College which took place in the College chapel February 19th, on the subject: "Resolved that a national department of education should be created with a representative in the Cabinet," resulted in a victory for Centenary by a score of two to one.

Robert Bozeman and Bentley Sloan made up the Centenary team which defended the negative side of the argument while Kenneth Spore and George Pike of Hendrix upheld the affirmative. The judges for the contest were: Judge David B. Samuel, R. T. Moore and George Thurber.

Kenneth Spore of the affirmative was the first speaker of the evening. He stated the question and began his speech by declaring three important issues which the affirmative would base their argument on and attempt to prove, namely: The creation of a national department of education is necessary and desirable; it will give national recognition to education; it will create a national intel-

ligence bureau if placed in the president's cabinet."

After outlining these points, Mr. Spore named four serious defects in the present educational system, illiteracy, failure to Americanize foreign population and failure to give adequate discipline and to encourage physical development and health and the dissimilarity of standards.

Bentley Sloan of the negative was the second speaker. He introduced the plan for the negative side, saying "that the department should not be established because our present system is too expensive and wasteful; a national department would involve a radical change; a national department would destroy state rights of education and establish national control; a national department would tend to introduce politics and graft into education and the department would tend to standardize the public school system and centralize national education."

George Pike of the affirmative enlarged upon the plans introduced by his colleague and at-



C. M. Cotton

tempted to controvert the points set forth by Sloan. R. M. Bozeman of the negative enlarged upon the plan introduced by Sloan and used in his speech statements made by senators representatives and educators on the education question.

Dr. Albert Salathe, head of the Science department of Centenary is the official director and coach of the team, and has been at work during the present school arousing a great interest in debating and arranging for contests. The team will debate Southwestern Institution of Louisiana, Wheaton College of Illinois, and Utah Agricultural College on various subjects during the month of April.

Centenary's first notable success in inter-collegiate oratory was made in the Spring of 1921 when Larry Armstrong, then a senior, won second place in the State-wide Peace Oratorical contest.

The following year C. M. Cotton, '24, brought great honor to his College by winning a unanimous first place in the same Peace contest, defeating delegates from Tulane University, Louisiana State University, Normal College, Southwestern Institute and Louisiana College.

Last year Robert Bozeman, now a junior, won second place in the contest, making Centenary's record

intact. Every State Peace contest since its beginning has found a Centenary representative among the group of winners.

CHUCKLES

"Liza, you is exactly like brown sugar."

"Howzat, niggah?"

"Sweet, but awful unrefined."

—Princeton Tiger.

* * *

Modern

Mrs. Modern: "I am celebrating my silver wedding today."

Friend: "But you haven't been married 25 years."

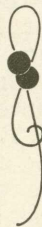
Mrs. M.: "I know, but this is my 25th husband."

* * *

"Does your new Chinese cook speak good English?"

"No, he speaks broken China."

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The Centenary College Alumnus

Vol. 1

No. 2

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JAMES DEVINE '24, Editor

The Alumni Association of Centenary College

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Dr. R. H. Wynn, Lake Charles, La.	Secretary
Prof. G. M. Reynolds, Shreveport, La.	Hon. Secretary

A Hundred Years of Centenary

By Delia Munday '25

A hundred fateful years have passed, and with them
passed a thousand things
That men had dreamed would live and last, yet fled away
on hurrying wings.
I've seen the red man pass away, and where his wigwam
lately stood
The white man's temple stands today, a city for the silent
wood.
And in that change I've borne a part; how nobly, let the
records tell.
My creed was written in the heart of those who bravely
fought and fell.
My loyal sons have borne my name on fields of conflict
far and near,
I make no other bid for fame than this: they always held
me dear.
My strength has been in the hearts of men, men who have
walked in the ways of the great;
Wielders were they of sword and pen, builders were they
of church and state.
A hundred fateful years have passed, and yet in truth I
am not old.
Another hundred like the last will leave my story half
untold.
I stand for God, for life and truth, I face the daybreak,
not the dark;
Beneath my banners dauntless youth still marches for-
ward toward the mark.
A hundred years stretch out before—years full of deeds
for those who dare.
I stand beside the open door and lift my banner in the air.
Fall in! The triumphs of the past are naught beside the
ones to be;
I've nailed the pennon to the mast, I know no fate but
victory.
By God's own grace I've led the field on many a glorious
day;
Youth cannot fail, youth will not yield, while Centenary
leads the way.

Political Conservatism

The Commencement oration of William Brainard Spencer of the Class of 1855.

Spencer later became a prominent lawyer and legislator.

The storms of war are gathering thick about us. The dissonant thunder of artillery shakes the colossal monuments of classic Greece, portending a tempest which shall rock and convulse nations and empires to their centers. As men, as philanthropists, as members of a great and growing republic, it behooves us to pause, and consider, calmly and dispassionately, our condition. Like skillful mariners, whilst yet the storm thunders in the distance, let us sound the waters beneath us; let us take our latitude and longitude, ascertain our true position, and determine our future course. If there be, in this vast assembly, one heart that beats warmly in the cause of humanity, one breast that feels the generous impulse of philanthropy, let that one—let all such—pause, ere he determines to act. Such is the policy wisdom would recommend, such the precaution prudence would suggest.

We know that there are among us far-seeing individuals—would-be political seers, with sharper ken, perhaps, than is usually possessed—who, whilst gazing far out into the dim distance of future ages—whilst watching the tide of empire, in its prospective ebb and flow—foresee advantages of stupendous magnitude, of inconceivable importance, rising from the troubled waters of European politics, like Venus from the ocean spray! We know, too, that there are those who might be called political astrologers; whose telescopic eye, annihilating distance, and following, with mathematical accuracy, the tortuous peregrinations of the star of empire, as it mounts to its zenith, or sinks to its nadir, descries order, rising, like the sun, from the bosom of chaos; wisdom, emerging from the gloomy folds of ignorance; and equality, leaping, full-fledged and Minerva-like, from inequality and despotism of the deepest dye. But with these sooth-saying politicians, who seem gifted with prophetic vision,—who need only see an antecedent, a cause, and their

capacious minds rest in a conclusion, without the aid of a reasoning process, (that feeble instrument of less gifted minds,)—with these we have nothing to do.

Let us descend, then, from the lofty regions of prophecy to the humbler teachings of common sense—to the dictations of groveling reason; which, if it affords us not so entrancing a panorama, will, at least in a majority of cases, give us a more solid foundation upon which to build our calculations. There are those who plainly discern, in the present struggle of European nations, the dawn of civil and religious liberty—the advent and reign of the Prince of Peace; and would fain persuade themselves, that, not far beyond the horizon of a trained eye, we might hail the glorious tints which herald the advent of the millennium, “when the lion and the lamb shall lie down together,”—“when righteousness and peace shall kiss each other.” If experience will warrant this conclusion, history has been read to little purpose. If reason and argument will sustain it, logic is deceptive, and the plainest principles without foundation.

Who does not see, that, in the great struggles of the Napoleonic age, the fetters of despotism were riveted more firmly that they were strengthened and multiplied upon the nations by a twofold process? Not only were the people impoverished, and their political importance diminished, but the reins of government, already drawn to the utmost tension, were grasped with a yet firmer hand, and wielded by a yet more iron will. Political power was usurped and consolidated by crowned heads. France, who struggled with the energy of a giant, fell prostrate before the storm, received new fetters of oppression, and bowed to a yet heavier yoke of despotism. Even constitutional England felt that her liberties were impaired, and her rights infringed, by an accumulation of power in the hands of her executive. And does not all experience

prove and testify that wars of this kind—**wars not based upon an intelligent perception of the rights of the people**—that they must necessarily and inevitably result in an accumulation and centralization of power in the hands of a few? This is the invariable sequence. Then let us shun it, as we would the deadly shade of the Upas.

Reason guarantees the conclusion, that long and destructive wars must necessarily result in the moral, intellectual, and political prostration of the people, and in the utter mendicancy of nations. The great corner stones, upon which alone the temple of constitutional liberty can be erected and sustained, are intelligence and morality. And here we would ask, "How can a nation—how can the world—advance in the one or the other, whilst war's destructive blast breathes desolation over seas and continents, and shakes pestilence and famine from its dusky wings?" War! it is the fruitful mother of **moral** depravity, the charnal house of **education**, and the great school of military insubordination. It is the hideous monster who devours without benefit, and consumes without producing. Then cast hither your eyes, ye political seers, and tell us what benefits will accrue from these bloody conflicts of the east.

The thunder of the cannon shakes the land; nations stand marshaled "in all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war;" whilst wan Famine, with a ghastly smile playing on her horrid features, shakes her emaciated finger at the beggared nations and bankrupt governments. The great channels of commerce—those fountains of national prosperity—are clogged up with **embargoes** and **blockades**. Industry has laid aside the implements of peace—"the distaff and the loom"—to wield the battle-ax. And for what? Are the nations, are the people, to be made more enlightened, more moral, or more free? The idea is preposterous! The liberty and happiness of the world must be wrought out by other and different means.

What, then, is the grand object of these bloody struggles? Why, if the truth were known, simply to cast new fetters for the people; but, ostensibly, to main-

tain a metaphysical humbug—"a **balance of power**"—that great hobby of scheming politicians and political buccaneers, whereby the clock of the world, which has so long beat the march of progress, will go back a century. But we are told that this cannot last; that the people will eventually become tired of these things; that the tyrants of Europe will be swept away on the blast of popular indignation; that an exasperated people will rise up to take vengeance upon its oppressors.

This may all be; but what good will it effect? Will the people—will the world—be benefited by these terrible convulsions, these bloody paroxysms of rage? How can they be? You may goad the lion to desperation, but he can do nothing but devour; he will tear down, but can not build up. Do present circumstances favor the moral and intellectual development of the masses? Vain, indeed, is it to talk of independence without enlightenment—of liberty without intelligence. The people of Europe may cast aside the chains of a master, but they will be put into the stocks of a tyrant.

If, then, such wholesale misery is to be entailed upon humanity; if kings and princes are to be mere bubbles, blown upon the political ocean by the popular breath—the mere ephemeral creations of an ignorant, frantic, and fanatic people, who are unwilling to support, but unable to throw off, the burdens of political oppression; in a word, if they are to be flitting phantasms, which dance for a moment before the eyes of distempered popular ignorance,—would it not be a safer and wiser policy even for the rulers of Europe to lay aside their family feuds and metaphysical balances, and yield to the spirit of the age, which is onward? Is it not better to suffer in the hands of enlightened justice than to become the victim of Jacobin fury? Let them weigh well their own interests, and determine accurately their own situations, before they go farther.

England, that prince of nations,—England, whose hoarded wealth ought to surpass the wildest dreams of gold-dreaming alchemy, or the storied treasures of

Ophir,—now stands, by her war policy, tottering on the brink of bankruptcy and revolution. A thousand millions of public debt, hanging like a deadly incubus about her; a languishing industry; an impeded commerce; and, worse than all, a huge army of beggared soldiers threatening to sink her amid the storms of conflict! The palmiest days of the English lion are evidently numbered in the past.

And France, honored and beloved France—the desolating wars of a thousand years have not yet taught her wisdom. She has forgotten that the days of dragon's teeth are past, and that men no longer spring up, as by magic, ready armed and panoplied for battle. A Utopian dreamer has usurped her liberties, and now sacrifices hecatombs of her brave sons on a foreign strand, in the vain hope of realizing the ambitious, exploded undertakings of a great but misguided predecessor. Let Louis Napoleon tremble. His dreams of conquest will be waked by the thunders of retribution. A breath made him a king; a breath will make him a beggar and a criminal. Successful treason led him to a throne; successful treason will lead him to a guillotine. The wrath of a deluded nation will burst, in fearful storms, upon his guilty head.

If, then, these things be true of centralized, consolidated monarchical governments, wielded by the energy of a single will, who can not foresee the evils which a war policy would inflict upon a country like our own? War is not the element of a confederated government. There is not that unity of action, that secrecy of design, that celerity of movement, which alone insure success. But, in contravention of all this, we are told that America is a great country, and that the limits of her dominions should be commensurate with the extent of the globe; that the sun, in time, will never rise upon her spacious bounds, nor set upon her illimitable empire.

"Seas roll to waft me—suns to light
me rise;
My footstool earth, my canopy the
skies."

But where is the common sense, or

sound policy, in such Quizotic ravings as this? 'Tis the idle dream of a distempered mind; the vain bauble that elicits the applause of crazy fanaticism; an idea at once warring with common experience, transcending the bounds of rational credulity, and breaking down the restrictions which nature, God, and man have imposed for the common good.

It is indeed true that we are a great nation. The sun, in his lofty march, never shone upon a greater—nay, upon an equal. Based upon half a continent, she stands forth, the political Pharos of the world! The well-proportioned columns, the symmetrical structure of constitutional government, rear their lofty heads in proud sublimity, in solitary grandeur, above the western waves. Lofty mountains and wide-extended plains, inland seas and pilgrim streams, mark out her giant dimensions. We are proud of her; we love her. But let us keep constantly in mind the important, the vital truth, that unity of feeling and identity of interest are the great fountains which alone can turn, with regularity and forever, the nicely-balanced wheels of a well-constructed government.

It is lamentable, but not less true, that self-interest wields the arm of the world, and is the mighty lever which moves and directs the actions and feelings of humanity. Climate and situation change the characters and modify the interests of men. How, then, can you expect an assimilation in manners and customs—a **union**—among adverse races, actuated by adverse motives, and led by adverse interests? Away, then, with the gay delusion of universal empire; away with this ultra, pseudo-progressive spirit of the nineteenth century! Nature is consistent with herself, and defies the puny, paltry, insignificant efforts of man to contravene her eternal and immutable laws.

There is a limit to this government, as well as to all others; and experience and prudence would suggest that we have well nigh attained that limit. Let us not draw upon ourselves the bickering thunder-shafts of disunion, which have already swept, with such fearful violence over

our heads. Let us not nurse the storm, and cradle the hurricane, which is to demolish this colossal structure of republicanism. Let us not challenge the retributions of nature, by repeating the dangerous experiment of further extension. The great champions, who breasted the storm of 1850, are gone. Should the winds of civil contention again blow again their trumpets to wreak their vengeance upon this happy and yet properous country, who will assure us that we shall find another Clay, Webster, or Calhoun, to speak peace to the raging elements, or pour oil upon the troubled waters? Beware, then, lest, in grasping after the golden fruit of empire, you topple over the precipice of destruction.

But they tell us, principle is principle, wherever it is found; that like causes must produce like effects; that the principles of self-government are as applicable to a world as to a province. But does this prove that the world, or half of it, can be united under one and the same policy—under one government? The great law of gravitation is the same, not only the world over, but extends to, pervades, and governs the stupendous mechanism of the universe, to the farthest nebula that hangs on the outskirts of creation. But this does not prove that its action in China may not be diametrically opposite to its action on this side of the globe. The policy of a country must vary with its circumstances, and with the character and condition of its inhabitants. The policy which will suit one portion of the globe will not necessarily suit another.

But we would not be understood as wishing to curtail the dominions of civil and religious liberty. Far from it. We will go as far as the farthest in wishing them God-speed and victory. We would hail the day when the banners of republicanism should be planted upon the poles of the globe: when the glad acclaim of redeemed millions, swelling above the roar of the ocean and the hoarse thunder of the storm, should proclaim from **experience**, "Liberty is priceless; liberty is priceless!" We only suggest the expediency of limiting **ourselves** to proper bounds, and

of ceasing to grasp after new territorial acquisitions, in defiance of the plainest principles of prudence.

We are already rich in territory. The American eagle, planting one foot upon the Alleghanies, and the other upon the Rocky Mountains, stretches his broad pinions over half a continent. What need we more? Let us cease, then, to dream of conquest, save by the force of example. Let us adopt, as the inviolable rule of action, that great international code—that symmetrical structure, which has been built upon the wreck of ages. Let us act upon its broad and immutable principles, yield what it demands, and grasp with a firm hand what it gives. Fight for justice, not for empire, if fight we must.

We repeat, again, that the character of this government is not suited to military operations. It is not sufficiently centralized to insure success. Let us welcome, then, the rich smile of Ceres; but shun, if we are able, the destructive frowns of Mars. But, aside from all this, even if victory, in every struggle, should perch upon our standard—if the treasures of vanquished nations should be poured out at the feet of our triumphant armies—"twould be but a losing game." Beware of standing armies and victorious generals; beware of military insubordination, that bane of all republics. Our liberties may be prostrated beneath the feet of military greatness and military licentiousness. The heel of a conqueror may be planted upon the constitution.

Does this provoke a smile? The stern Roman, too, would have laughed to scorn the idea of a victorious Caesar trampling down the sacred prerogatives of Roman citizens. But would Americans propagate the inestimable blessings of republicanism? Would they behold the world basking beneath the genial influences of justice and equality? Then let them cease to dream of proselyting the world by sword argument and gun-powder logic. War will neither give intelligence nor morality, peace nor prosperity; and these alone are the Titan energies which must

work out the deliverance of the political world.

America must be an instructor, not an avenger; the great missionary of nations, ministering to the sorrowing millions of humanity, like an angel of mercy—proclaiming “peace on earth, and good will to men.” Let her be the great political sun in the heavens, whose benign, resplendent, and powerful rays shall warm into life, and stimulate into action, the germinating elements of political reformation, and wake from his embryo sleep the young giant of republicanism. But this cannot be effected while somber war clouds float over and obscure her radiant and burning disk.

Then let us away with this crusading, all-grasping spirit, which prompts and directs the delusive and frantic dreams of young America, whose patriotic rapacity vainly expects to build up and sustain con-

stitutional government upon the wreck of national honor and upon the dissolution of national unity. Let us listen no longer to his siren songs of dominion, nor taste his Circean cup of conquest. Let us close our ears to his “sonorous metal, blowing martial sounds,” and leave the young hero to pipe out his war strains in merited oblivion. Then there will be heard no discordant note from the harp of republicanism, touched in unison by **thirty-two** sister planets, rolling in grand perspective, like the mighty landmarks of God, in the great orbit prescribed by the constitution. No constituent member will be without the “sphere of influence.” Unity of interest, unity of thought, and unity of feeling will be the great laws of gravitation, which bind and sustain in one harmonious whole the great planets and suns of this governmental system.

Commencement Program

May 29th. Y. M. C. A. Carnival.

June 2, 3, 4th. College Debates and Oratorical Contest.

June 7th. Commencement Sermon, Dr. H. N. Snyder, President Wofford College.

June 8th, 11th. Final Examinations.

June 10th. Senior Play, “A Mid-Summer Night’s Dream.”

June 11th. Barbecue and Pageant (Meeting of Alumni).

June 12th. Commencement. Address by Lt. Governor, O. H. Simpson, Class of 1890.



Judah P. Benjamin

By Lucian Lamar Knight, L. L. D.

Radiant there
An ever glorious Benjamin, the pride
Of two great hemispheres. A citizen
Who knelt to four great flags. Like old St. Paul,
A Hebrew of the Hebrews, he enshrined
The soul of eloquence. A Senator
Of the United States—he later sat
In the Confederate cabinet—became
“The Brains of the Confederacy.” When all
Was lost, he sigh’d farewell, and setting sail
For England—broken-hearted—there became
The Counsel of the Crown—a very star
Among the legal lights of London,—thence
Crossing the channel, turn’d his eyes
Tow’rd France,
There to enjoy the evening of his days,
To wear his sunset honors, and to sleep
In Pere la Chaise, beneath the Fleur de Lis!
Mock if you will,
But match him if you can!

A Brief Story of Judah P. Benjamin

(Note.—Although no authentic material relative to Judah P. Benjamin's attending Centenary has yet been obtained, there exists among the old graduates of the College a precedent and tradition that Benjamin did attend the Old College although he never finished. Hence this article, the material for which the editor acknowledges Pierce Butler's book, "Judah P. Benjamin.")

Judah Philip Benjamin was born of Jewish parentage on the Island of St. Thomas, on August 6, 1811, and his early babyhood was spent there.

Shortly after, Judah's parents migrated to South Carolina where they had relatives, and settled at first in Charleston. Little is known of his childhood, other than the inevitable comment which every biographer makes of an inter-nationally known man: "From his early boyhood he showed a marked inclination toward books, and was a brilliant scholar."

In the year 1822 Judah moved with his brother and sister to Fayetteville, N. C., and lived with his aunt and uncle. He soon entered the Fayetteville Academy in which institution we was always regarded with highest esteem, for he was always a gentleman and a scholar.

In 1825 he returned to Charleston and thence to Yale College which he entered the same year. According to the records, Benjamin attended Yale three sessions, 1825, 1826, 1827.

He then returned to his family in the South, and thence he went to New Orleans, arriving, it is said, with less than five dollars in his pocket. For ten or fifteen years afterward Judah fully supported his family, the father having proved unable to provide for them.

His first job in New Orleans was in a commercial house where he was employed as bookkeeper. In connection with these commercial activities he received fees from pupils for his services in French and Spanish. (It is believed that during these years of teaching and study Benjamin attended Old Centenary at Jackson,

which was then known as the College of Louisiana).

The notary under whom Benjamin served and under whose care he regularly studied law was G. R. Stringer. He seems to have been exceedingly fortunate in securing such a tutor, for under Mr. Stringer's guidance, Judah laid the foundation which was to make him a great lawyer and a highly esteemed publican. While in Mr. Stringer's office he prepared "A Digest of the Reported Discussions of the Superior Courts in the Territory of Orleans in the State of Louisiana," which he finished in 1834. The rapidly growing City of New Orleans provided much business for competent lawyers, and Benjamin prospered greatly. He had been married at the age of 23 to Natalie St. Martin. By the year 1842 he was well established throughout the State and was regarded as one of the most finished attorneys in New Orleans.

While he lived in this city he contributed much to the interests of sugar and made many experiments which aided materially in its advancement.

In 1844 he was elected to the State Legislature which met for a short session at Jackson, Louisiana. Later he was elected to the U. S. Senate and went to Washington in 1853. He was immediately heralded as a well finished debater, a brilliant thinker, and a most forceful speaker.

He became unquestionably, one of the greatest forces in the Senate and one of the most ardent supporters of the Old South. As the rising opposition became more and more evident in the Senate, Benjamin increased his ardor and zeal with tireless efforts in hope that disunion could be avoided. His efforts failed, and in 1860 he delivered his famous farewell speech to the Senate in which he "stirred the hearts of his opponents and filled the graph of the speech:

"Traitors! Treason! Ay, sir, the people of the South imitate and glory in just such treason as glowed in the soul of

Hampden; just such treason as leaped in living flame from the impassioned lips of Henry; just such treason as encircles with a sacred halo the undying name of Washington."

With this last appeal, "The champion of the South" left the Senate, having finished a most phenomenal and influential career.

He returned to Louisiana where he was immediately chosen Attorney-General on Jefferson Davis' Confederate Cabinet. He served on the Confederate Cabinet in various capacities until the close of the war, and after Lee's surrender at Appomatox, Benjamin fled South from Richmond with Jefferson Davis. During his term on the Confederate Cabinet he was considered "the brains of the Confederacy" by the whole nation.

Escaping through the Carolinas he left Davis and fled further into Florida. On the gulf he caught a schooner for the Indies, and arrived, after many weeks of

perilous sailing, at Havana, Cuba. He then went to England where he arrived a complete financial wreck. At the age of fifty-four he started all over again, and in two years was admitted to the British bar. Soon he became established and enjoyed a prosperous practice. His fame spread and upon the recommendation of the Lord Chancellor he was in 1872 selected to serve as Queen's Counsel, with "a patent of precedence," an office which holds the highest rank in the English legal profession.

After several years in this service, he had accumulated a vast fortune, and in 1883 withdrew from active work and moved South into France in hope of better health. Upon his retirement, all of England took part in paying tribute to "the rectitude and honor of his professional conduct, such as no member of the English bar has ever received."

His health slowly failing in France, he died in Paris May 6, 1884.



Miss Norene Wilkins, who was crowned Queen of the Second Annual Carnival, last week.

Notes on the American Short Story From 1820 to 1863

By S. A. Steger, Ph. D., Professor of English, Centenary College

Though Benjamin Franklin, Philip Freneau, and Charles Brockden Brown had all written short fiction before 1820, the influence of such writing upon the development of the short story had been negligible. It was not until the appearance of *THE SKETCH BOOK* in 1820 that the short story in America began. Despite the fact that none of Irving's tales quite measure up to the requirements of the modern short story, they are rightly to be considered as the starting point of this pre-eminent American form of fiction. For he occasionally, even though perhaps accidentally, approached very closely that borderland which divides a short-story from a story that is merely short. The nearest he ever came to the present short-story form is unquestionably in *RIP VAN WINKLE*.

Rip, a lazy, good-natured, henpecked husband wanders off one morning with gun and dog. Entering the Catskill mountains, he proceeds to take part in the festivities of Hendrick Hudson's crew, falls a victim to intoxication, and sleeps for twenty years. The changes which have taken place during his sleep are, upon his awakening, made known to him in a series of striking scenes. Here Irving evidently has the material for a short-story, but he has not treated it in a short-story way. The single impression which Irving wished to convey in the sweeping change of twenty critical years in American history; but the usual reader very likely misses this by reason of the lack of condensation in the presentation. Such a reader in all likelihood retains as strong an impression of Rip in the Catskills rolling ninepins as he does of his strange reception in the village. In order, then, to heighten this single effect and thus produce a short-story, even though in so doing he would have destroyed *Rip Van Winkle*, Irving should have begun with

the action to a single day, and conclude with Rip's own narrative which would lead to the climax of the main disclosure. In this way the story would observe unity of time and of impression.

But Irving was not attempting to write a short-story. To him plot was not necessary. His method was that of the easy-chair essayist. He himself thus explains his aim and the characteristics of his short narratives:

"For my part, I consider a story merely as a frame on which to stretch my materials. It is the play of thought, and sentiment, and language; the weaving in of characters, lightly, yet expressively delineated; the familiar and faithful exhibition of scenes in common life; and the half-concealed vein of humor that is often playing through the whole—these are among what I aim at, and upon which I felicitate myself in proportion as I think I succeed."

Irving's stories, then, are not in short-story form. There is no gradation of events toward a particular effect; emphasis is not laid upon any given incident with sufficient force. Irving lacks the condensation which gives emphasis; he lacks the gradation which prepares for climatic effect. He differed not in the choice of material but in the manner of handling: it is rather a question of extent than of content.

During the lustrum following *THE SKETCH BOOK* there appeared only three short stories of any merit as judged by the standards of the present. The first of these, *RECOLLECTIONS*, by Franklin Dexter appeared in 1820, and has the distinction of being the best-told ghost story that had thus far been written in America. The second, *THE ADVENTURES OF A WATCHMAN*, in 1821, "was taken," according to its author, Dr. Tobias Watkins, "from an anonymous

German correspondent." Professor Pattee considers it "the first bit of American fiction, original or otherwise, that has sprightliness of style, rapidity of movement by means of a conversation, and sparkling dialogue." The third notable story of this period is PETER RUGG, THE MISSING MAN, a sort of New England RIP VAN WINKLE, written in 1824 by William Austin, a Harvard graduate in the class with Longfellow's father.

Since this third story bears a general resemblance to RIP VAN WINKLE, and a more definite resemblance to THE MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY, it merits a brief discussion. Peter Rugg, one one occasion when he was caught in a tempest while away from home, utters this oath: "Let the storm increase. I will see home tonight in spite of the last tempest, or may I never see home." As a result, he is doomed to wander in a storm for fifty years, during which time his home has fallen through decay. Peter finally arrives at home in Boston just as the lot is being sold at auction.

This story, like RIP VAN WINKLE, is short-story material, but its effect is minimized by the long period of time covered. The event extends over fifty years, and takes place in three different cities, Boston, Richmond, New York, and again in Boston. A few isolated scenes are mechanically joined together, and from these the writer expects us to get a single impression. Again, like RIP VAN WINKLE, the wanderer finally comes home, finds everything changed, and all who knew him gone. Both stories lack plausibility, which should appear even when the thing is impossible. Like Irving, Austin has the material which might have made a good short story, but the crudity of treatment, the lack of condensation and rapidity of movement, the episode of the auctioneer, the lack of definiteness in the arrangement,—these faults destroy the effect. We have only a series of scenes loosely joined together; we have an accumulation rather than a unified progression. Furthermore, the conclusion is weak. It needs no voice from the crowd to tell us that "there is nothing

strange here but yourself, Mr. Rugg." The moral would have been conveyed as clearly and the lesson taught just as effectively if the story had ended with some striking scene occasioned by Rugg's sudden return, as it is taught by the moralizing conclusion. The story, despite the weakness mentioned, is still regarded as one of the best of the early American short stories. "Its strength lies in its atmosphere and in its skillful maneuvering along the narrow No Man's Land which divides the seen from the unseen." Its similarity to THE MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY will be considered in connection with Hale's story.

A year before Austin published his PETER RUGG, Cooper wrote THE PIONEERS, and this was followed three years later, in 1826, by THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS. Now came the period of the Indian as one of the chief subjects of American romance, in the novel, in the drama, in poetry, and in the story; for about twenty years nearly every young writer began his work with some kind of Indian legend. One of these may be considered as typical of the group.

THE INROAD OF THE NABAJO (1833) by Albert Pike is the last of the more prominent stories before Hawthorne. In an attack upon Taos, the Nabajos kill the father of Ana Maria Ortega. Of her two suitors, a Spaniard named Alasi and an American named Wilson, Ana promises her hand to that one who shall kill the murderer of her father. In the battle which follows, the American kills the Nabajo chief, but gives the Spaniard the credit and resigns to him his claim to Ana. In this story, besides the unnatural action of the American in thus surrendering his sweetheart to a Spaniard, there is little plot or careful structure. The tale is told in a straightforward way, but the interest is impaired by the long, detailed descriptions, which, as specimens of description, may be good, but which otherwise have little value in the story. These long descriptions, together with the introduction of a second narrator, destroy the unity and retard the movement.

With Hawthorne a new period in the

short-story begins. *THE WHITE OLD MAID* (1835) opens with the presence of two women at the death bed of their lover. Following his death they part, having "appointed a day and hour far, far in time to come for their next meeting in that chamber." During the years that intervene Edith marries a rich man and leads a life of pleasure; the other woman makes a specialty of attending funerals and becomes known as the Old Maid in the Winding Sheet. True to their agreement they meet, after many years, in the now deserted house. Here both die. Here Hawthorne shows more condensation and a more nearly correct method of treatment than is usual with him.

But his genius was not in the direction of narrative. Though he frequently hit upon short-story material and occasionally treated it as such, he usually developed his subject matter after the essay manner, bringing in considerable description and much moralizing. His most notable characteristic and most spontaneous work is that of the moral essay: he cared chiefly for moral effects. He was a preacher first, and a short-story writer second. To convey his moral truths he uses physical images as concrete symbols, such as carbuncle, a black veil, a cross, and a scarlet letter. He is the greatest of our symbolists. It was this insistence upon the moral and his tendency toward allegory that prevented Hawthorne from becoming our first great short-story writer. All of his defects, his leisurly beginnings, his discursiveness, his abstract characters, may be attributed to this primary cause. Notwithstanding these failures, Hawthorne has many excellencies, even in technique. He shows a distinct advance in the selection of situation, in the preparation for a dramatic and culminating action, and in unity of impression. "He was a painstaking artist who labored to realize his conception of life, and failed only when the importance of his moral made him blind to the needs of his story."

Co-temporary with Hawthorne comes Poe, who was the first consciously to understand short-story technique, to formu-

late its principles, and to apply them scientifically. In *THE FALL OF THE HOUSE OF USHER* (1839) Poe reaches the high water mark of his art. Except for its lack of the appearance of probability possessed by such stories as *THE CASK OF AMONTILLADO*, this story, from the standpoint of technique, is well-nigh perfect. "Perhaps no one of them better reveals his sheer power, his command over form, his mastery of verbal music, his inability to suggest far more than he ventures to put in words" than does this story. It is too well known to need summarizing.

Poe's aim in the short-story was to convey a single fact, "totality of interest." To do this he excluded all non-essentials, seeking to make his story perfect in structure; he was primarily concerned with construction. By this elimination of unessentials, by this suppression of unnecessary detail, he secured harmonization. This simplification of the narrative mechanism for directness of effect, this deliberate, intellectual, scientific construction for the production of a specific, preconceived effect, may be rightly considered as Poe's most notable contribution to technique. He also exhibits gradation in style and the progressive heightening of details in significance, for the purpose of effecting climax. He is the first master of technique. "Before him was the tale, which, though by chance it might attain self-consistency, was usually and typically incomplete, either a part or an outline sketch; from his brain was born the short story as a complete, finished, and self-sufficing whole."

The influence of Poe, and more largely that of Charles Brockden Brown, is clearly seen in Fitz-James O'Brien, a brilliant Irishman who came to New York in 1852 and who a few years later met death in the Civil War. His best known story is *WHAT WAS IT? A MYSTERY*, which appeared in Harper's Monthly Magazine in March, 1859. In substance the story is as follows: Hammond and Harry, two opium smokers, are members of a party which takes up their abode in a haunted house. One night after retiring Harry is

attacked by some invisible creature, which, with Hammond's assistance, is seized and securely bound. A plaster cast made from the thing, showed it to be human in general appearance. A confinement of two weeks results in the creature's death, apparently from starvation.

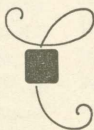
Though the rawly materialistic horror was no doubt caught from Charles Brockden Brown, the story, in compactness of structure and in skill in handling details, bears a general resemblance to Poe. In more definite particulars, there are other points reminiscent of Poe. Like Poe are the creation of atmosphere, the presentation of mood in the introduction, the picturing of the state of mind by reference to books read, the introduction of characters addicted to opium, the spirit of opium leading the characters to discuss subjects of horror, and the calm, analytic, scientific discussion preceding the conclusion. The setting is well portrayed; the introduction is direct, to the point; the movement rapid; unity is preserved; and emphasis is secured by effective beginning and conclusion and the gradual working toward the climax. From the standpoint of structure, the story is excellent; from the artistic standpoint, the author is guilty of one big, fatal fault: the central idea has neither beauty nor reality, either of fact, or, as in the case of Poe's supernaturalism, of psychology.

The last important story to be considered here is *THE MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY* (1863), by Edward Everett

Hale. Here we have the story of a man who is hailed before the court because of his connection with Aaron Burr in an attempt to establish a separate government from that of the United States. In the process of his trial he utters, with a good deal of feeling, the following oath: "Damn the U. S.! I wish I may never hear of the U. S. again." His wish is granted him; for the remainder of his life he is confined on U. S. vessels, but is never allowed to see the country or to hear a word about it. The changes in his attitude toward his native land are shown in a series of events.

As stated before, this story is somewhat similar to *PETER RUGG*. Both have as their foundation the utterance, in a moment of passion or recklessness, of an oath, the carrying out of which is the plot. Both are developed in a series of events which show the change in the chief character and the leading developments in the history of the country. But the latter story makes a more unified impression than the former. The popularity of the story, however, was due rather to theme than to technique: it was an appeal for loyalty to country in the most critical year of the Civil War.

This most momentous event was unfortunate for literature as well as for the country: it meant a decrease in the number of the reading public, the consequent demise of many straggling magazines, and a temporary decline in the production of the short story.



EDITORIAL

1924-1925

During the present school year which is rapidly drawing to a close, Centenary in all of her departments has accomplished much toward making and maintaining herself as a truly great educational institution. The celebration of the one hundredth birthday could not have been more strikingly done than by the lasting deeds and accomplishments which have marked the present year.

Starting with the opening of school we encountered the greatest enrollment in the history of the school. The faculty was increased in proportion and new departments added, according to the increasing demands of the enrollment. Practically every departmental teaching staff was increased and facilities added to each.

Early in the fall the football team went to the front and after the season was over the "Gentlemen" were acclaimed by many of the critics as the best team in Louisiana and among the best of the South. The boys lost only one game, and during their course defeated the famous Boston College "Eagles," one of the most powerful teams in the North.

Soon after football season the College was admitted into the Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Association. This admission will henceforth entitle Centenary to all the athletic recognition which is given any Southern College. The basketball team of the present year was conducted according to the rules of the S. I. A. A., and early in March completed a successful season, having won two-thirds of their games.

The baseball team won fifteen games and lost only three. Centenary won second place in the S. I. A. A. baseball schedule.

Musical activities at Centenary have also been far above the average. The Band and Glee Club in a combined organization presented eleven concerts, and were praised throughout the State as one of the best college musical clubs. One of Magnolia's newspapers said of the club: "Magnolia's most competent critics say no better program has ever been given here even by professionals than was presented by the Centenary College Band and Glee Club."

James Horton representing Centenary won first place in the State-wide Intercollegiate Peace Contest. Centenary's debate team finished their season without having lost a single contest, their most notable victory being over the team from Utah Agricultural College, which won the Rocky Mountain championship last year.

All departments considered, Centenary has had a great session. Student body and faculty—the Old College rejoices at the completion of its one hundredth year.

The faculty and students have been at ardent work planning the formal celebration of the birthday and all sorts of appetites and fancies have been provided for. The Seniors open-air play "Mid Summer Night's Dream," the Historical Pageant, dramatizing Centenary's history, the Alumni Meeting and Barbecue, the notable addresses, Commencement Sermon and Exercises are events which no Centenary Alumnus can afford to miss.

Centenary College Commencement of 1857

(From New Orleans Christian Advocate)

The commencement of this joint institution of the Mississippi and Louisiana Conference, is a reunion of the people in both, who are so happy as to live within striking distance, and many come from far. To the hospitable villagers, of Jackson, it is like the annual overflow of the Nile in the inundation rather than the deposit, for few spots look so lean and waste the day after.

The gathering was in the centre building. The main hall is one hundred feet by seventy-five, and, when finished, will be the handsomest and largest audience-room in the country. From the experiment of the occasion, we fear it is constructed more for the eye than the ear; but it is not finished, and what remains to be closed up of opening, and floor galleries, will improve its accoustics. How many it will seat is a question of fashion: the milliner must be consulted as well as the builder. **Sans crinoline**, we should say two thousand.

The representatives of the two literary societies occupied Tuesday morning and evening. The speeches were creditable, but, with a few exceptions, too long. Friends and visitors are not so much concerned to know what the students have to say, as how they say it. Of them they come to judge rather than learn, and a ten minutes' speech is enough for that.

Hon. Harry T. Hays, of New Orleans, made the literary address at 12 noon. Mr. Hays is an alumnus of this institution. His address was a finished production; his manner a high combination of gracefulness and energy. With a brief and clear exposition of the temper of the times, were interwoven arguments for literary culture, and happy illustrations of the necessity of moral character to give tone and force as well as useful direction to mental power. We hope it will be furnished for publication.

The address to the alumni was delivered by Mr. Westhersby, of Mississippi. His

subject was the Judiciary, which he handled with considerable ability.

Wednesday's Programme.

Hope, Man's Greatest Incentive—Martin Anding, Yazoo City, Miss.

Panoply of Liberty—W. T. Atkins, Monroe, La.

The Ultimate Triumphs of Republicanism—A. L. D. Conrad, East Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Democracy of Letters—L. M. Pipkin, St. Helena, La.

The True National Conservator—R. W. Y. Newport, East Baton Rouge, La.

Liberty's Tide—Its Ebb and Flow—R. D. Norsworthy, Jackson, La.

Musings Over the Past—The Guide to the Future—S. E. Packwood, Pike County, Miss.

The Emerald Isle—P. M. Hughlett, Tip-ton County, Tennessee.

Aims and Beauties of Astronomy—H. L. Pond, Jackson, La.

"La Vertu d'un Cœur Noble, est la Marque, Certaine"—Anthony Sambola, New Orleans, La.

Valedictory Addresses—First Honor—P. C. James, Yazoo County, Miss.

Upon these the degree of A. B. was conferred, in testimony of which President Miller delivered each a diploma.

To the several graduates we have devoted much space, because it is an era in their lives. They belong to that front rank of young men who are the hope of families, the Church, and country. As such, we feel a deep interest in them. The race is yet to be run. We tell not how they come out, but in what style and order they entered it.

The observed of all observers, since his arrival Monday evening was Bishop Pierce. The Bishop came prepared for a sermon of dedication, but the building was not finished. He is accustomed to surprises, and can change his front on the eve of battle. On Wednesday, 12 o'clock noon, he delivered an address on the Relation and Duty of the Church Towards

Public Education. When the theory, or rather principle, laid down by him becomes the general belief and practice, then the better time has come. Religion and education were widened in their definitions till they met each other—nay, more, interpenetrated. Notwithstanding our practice lags so far behind—notwithstanding the strong prejudice and stereotype declamations against denominational and sectarian education in these parts, we have met with none who were not as well convinced by the Bishop's arguments as delighted by his eloquence. In a thousand and thoughtful minds he enthroned a great idea.

His address, of an hour's length, wound up with a silver peroration. The necessities of the Building Committee urged a collection and subscription. It was taken up in his genial and efficient way, and amounted to about \$5,000.

Of the examinations there will be a distinct report published. It was read, and gives discriminating praise to the able faculty. The salaries of the professors

have been raised from \$1200 per annum to \$1500. The college during the year past has been prosperous in its finances, and had more patronage from abroad than heretofore. A neat catalogue has just been published. The number of students of all classes is two hundred and two.

The Preparatory Department sends up a better contingent of well-prepared Freshmen this year than ever before. Its friends are called now to an effort, which its position justifies and demands—an effort to complete its endowment and its main building. It is the hopeful aid which a rising and not a falling institution calls for. Progress calls—an inspiring voice! To hold on to the old way, with the old accommodations, would have been comparatively easy. But a growing church and a growing State forbid us to stand still. Responsibilities are greater; opportunities are greater. Let us meet them. Not the wants of the college, but the wants of the country and Church urge. Shall they not be met liberally, promptly?

FORMER STUDENT WRITES NOVEL

W. B. McCormick Gets Praise From "The Wanton"

William Bennet McCormick, former student at Centenary, and now owner of the campus and buildings of old Centenary at Jackson, recently placed several thousand copies of his novel, "The Wanton" on sale, and the various reviews coming from the publishing houses and magazines give Mr. McCormick the highest sort of praise.

The novel is a story of New Orleans and its tenderloin district, vividly picturing the conditions and characters which formerly existed in that section. It contains a very powerful moral teaching.

"The Wanton" had not been placed on the market until recently, initial copies being presented to friends manifesting an interest in the daring and unique production, but very considerably Mr. McCormick has responded to numerous exhortations and given the public generally the privilege of enjoying the unusual story. As stated above, it contains a powerful sermon and its general distribution can-

not but arouse worthwhile demand for correction of conditions, especially the double moral standard which it so brutally yet so impressively depicts. It is gratifying that it is released for market, for the good it is sure to accomplish when properly read.

"The Wanton" in its entirety is a made-in-Shreveport book. It was written in Shreveport, Mr. McCormick's home, and was printed in Shreveport by The Journal Printing Company.

CENTENARY ATHLETE TO BECOME N. O. PASTOR

Rev. Larry Armstrong, former Centenary College football and baseball star, will assume the pastorate of the Felicity Street Methodist Church, July 1, succeeding Rev. Henry T. Carley, who has resigned to devote his entire time to the editorship of the New Orleans Christian Advocate, according to advices from New Orleans. Mr. Armstrong, since his graduation at Centenary in 1922, has been attending Southern Methodist University in Dallas. His home is at Belmont, La.

CAMPUS NEWS

CENTENARY WINS AGAIN IN PEACE CONTEST IN LOUISIANA

Third Triumph for the Local School in Three Years—Horton Repeats 1924 Success

For the third time, students representing Centenary College have won first place over the college and universities of Louisiana in the National Peace Oratorical contest. Centenary has been contesting for the prize for four years, winning first place in the last three contests, and second place in the first contest. Larry Armstrong, of the class of 1922, won second place. C. M. Cotton, of the class of 1924, won first place in the 1923 contest, R. M. Bozeman and Jimmie Horton, who will graduate in 1926, won first place for Centenary in 1924 and 1925.

The first contest was held at Louisiana State University, the second at Centenary College, the third at Louisiana College and the fourth at Louisiana State Normal.

Jimmie Horton, the winner of first place this year, is from Coushatta, La. During his three years at Centenary he has won many honors in oratory, declamation, and other student activities. Besides his record as a student and his achievements in oratory, he is one of the foremost athletes of the college, having made his letter for three successive years in basket ball, and making the football squad one year. He no doubt would have been a member of the varsity team the past year but for illness at the opening of the football season. He is an active member of the college Y. M. C. A., the Franklin Society, and the Kappa Alpha Fraternity.

In the national peace contest, the college and university representatives must deliver an original oration. Mr. Horton's subject was "Peace, Through Anglo-American Unity." The contest was held

Friday night, May 8, at State Normal. Prof. S. A. Steger, Ph. D., head of the department of English, Centenary College, accompanied Mr. Horton. He is loud in his praise, not only of all the contestants, but of the courteous treatment which he and Mr. Horton received.

The following persons acted as judges: Judge Stephens, of the district court at Natchitoches; Rev. Mr. Lemuel, Presbyterian minister, and Rev. Holcombe, pastor of the First Baptist Church at Mansfield.

BAND AND GLEE CLUB CONCERT

The Centenary musical organization, composed of the band and glee club, under the direction of S. D. Morehead and F. S. Mendenhall, played to one of the largest crowds during its career at the third annual home concert, held Friday evening in the ball room of the Washington Hotel.

This program marks the final appearance of the Glee Club and band this season, and of the celebrated Centenary quartet, which has been one of the big hits of every program the last three seasons. The quartet is composed of R. W. Godbold, James Devine, Sam Carter and James Harris. These four men will end their college musical career, graduating from Centenary this June.

Every number of the program was enjoyed by the audience who encored each act incessantly. "Swede" Anderson, burlesque director of the "Orchestra Symphonique," was the comic show of the bill. This orchestra, composed of James Devine, clarinet; Leon Scales, saxophone; R. W. Godbold, trombone, and James Hyde, cornet, gave several burlesque selections which met with the approval of the audience. All instruments used in the orchestra were "phoney" with the exception of the cornet.

The officers of the organization are: Dr. George S. Sexton, president; Frederic

S. Mendenhall, conductor of glee club and E. J. Devine, manager. The personnel of the Glee Club: first tenor, Davis, Anderson, Godbold; second tenors, Carter and Hughes; baritone, Chadwick, Devine and Herron; bass, Harris, Morehead and Hyde. Personnel of the band; cornet, Hyde, Schultz and Banks; alto, Godbold; baritone, Scales; trombone, Morehead and Taylor; saxophone, Clanton; piccolo, Peck; clarinet, Harding and Purcell; bass, Harris; drums, Carter and Devine. Quartet, Godbold, Devine, Harris and Carter. —Shreveport Times.

DEBATE VICTORY

By a two to one decision, the Centenary Debating Team composed of Miss Lenora Waller and R. M. Bozeman, defeated the Southwestern Louisiana Industrial Institute team composed of Miss Anne Carter and Mr. Edwin Richardson Tuesday night, April 14, in Martin Hall Auditorium at Lafayette, La. The question debated was "Resolved that the Towner-Sterling Education Bill should be passed." An audience of 350 listened to the contest.

From the beginning the Centenary team showed superior debating ability over the Southwestern speakers, both in delivery and in content of speeches.

The judges of the contest were Reverend Dickens, Baptist Minister of Lafayette, Judge P. S. Pugh of Crowley, and Professor Faulk, Superintendent of Education of Lafayette.

Dr. Edward L. Stephens, President of Southwestern, presided at the meeting. As part of the program, two musical selections were rendered by the Boys' Choral Club.

Professor E. S. Roberts, Coach of Debating at Southwestern, said that Centenary put up the first real debate he has seen in Louisiana.

P. O. L. BECOMES NATIONAL

FRAT THETA KAPPA NU

The Pi Omicron Lambda, local fraternity, which has been in existence for more than two years on the Centenary campus, was brought into the membership of the Theta Kappa Nu, a national fraternity, Tuesday at the initiation ceremonies held

at the Youree Hotel. The fraternity will henceforth be known as the Louisiana chapter of the Theta Kappa Nu.

The members of the fraternity are: Dr. Geo. S. Sexton, honorary member, Bob Howell, Chase Faulk, Bentley Sloane, Claude Hoffpauir, James Hyde, Billy Pomeroy, Emmet Meadows, Sam Carter, Dick Taylor, Clingman Munday, Walter Peck and R. W. Godbold. The alumni who went national with the local chapter were: C. M. Cotton, president of Pi Omicron Lambda in 1924, now in the real estate business at Rerdell, Fla.; W. B. Glover, member of the Centenary Academy faculty and Robert Walton at Columbia University of New York.

The officers installed for this year are: R. W. Godbold, grand archon; Robert Howell, oracle, and Bentley Sloane, scribe. After the initiation ceremonies the party assembled in the private dining room of the Youree hotel, where a banquet table was set.

The principal speakers of the evening were Dr. George S. Sexton, Clyde Kennedy, assistant to the grand scribe of Theta Kappa Nu, and Earl Arbaugh, alumnus of Missouri Alpha of Theta Kappa Nu. Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Arbaugh were installation officers and arrived from Louisiana State University, Feb. 17th, where they had just installed a chapter of the national fraternity. H. B. Mays, president of alumni association of Shreveport for Theta Kappa Nu, also spoke. All spoke on the advantages of a new fraternity and the duties devolving on a local chapter as a unit of a national fraternity.

Others present at the banquet were a group of the Ruston alumni and the former pledges of Pi Omicron Lambda, who are Roger Gearheard, John Hardin, David Tarver, Beverly Faulk, William Phelps and Ed Herron.

LATIN MEETING

Presided over by Professor Wm. Phelps, head of the department of Latin and Greek of the College, a group of Latin teachers from all parts of the state met on the Centenary campus and conducted a very interesting and beneficial conven-

tion on May 2d. The meeting was held in the Y. M. C. A. room.

The room of meeting took on a classic air with its student-made model of Caesar's famous bridge across the Rhine, a Roman ship, a Roman "volumen" and many other articles on exhibition to create interest and show the value of Latin. Large placards showed how Latin helps in Geometry, Algebra, Botany, Chemistry and Physics. A large oak tree with its branches represented the large number of English words to be derived from the Latin root "verto." To show how our modern life is saturated with the classic spirit, a scrapbook was shown with an interesting collection of cartoons, advertisements and clippings from current magazines. Even the "cross-word-puzzles" came in for its share in the exhibit. In one corner of the room Venus of Milo herself was present to recommend the use of Venus pencils.

The principal feature of the program was the masterly address of the guest of honor, Dr. A. L. Bondurant, of the University of Mississippi. The speaker sketched the fight against the classics made by Dr. Flexner and others at the close of the World War. Dr. Bondurant stated that through the efforts of such great classical scholars as Dean Andrew F. West of Princeton University and Professor Paul Shorey, of the University of Chicago, the opposition of the enemies of the classics had largely ceased. The greatest business men and statesmen of the nation were enlisted in the cause and the General Education Board of New York was induced to appropriate considerable sums of money to carry on a very elaborate investigation of the value of the classics. The careful and scientific experiments that were carried on over a period of several years brought far more favorable results than even the promoters had anticipated.

Variety was given the program by presenting two Centenary Freshman girls, who in a dialogue showed the value of Latin in recognizing the meanings of English words. The whole company joined vigorously in singing the old college song, "Gaudeamus Igitur."

HAMEL AND REDDEN

WIN NET DOUBLES

Claude Hamel and John Moore Redden were winners of the finals in the tennis tournament held at the Centenary court, deciding the champions of the school in doubles.

Hamel and Redden easily took the three sets from Leon Scales and Eugene Harding, 6-2, 6-4, 6-2, in the finals. In the semi-finals Hamel and Redden defeated DeGraffenreid and Dunn 6-2, 2-6, 6-2, and Bynum and Clanton 6-2, 2-6, 6-4.

The winners, Hamel and Redden, will each have their name engraved on a large loving cup to be presented by the school to the tennis players.

Hamel also won the honor as champion of the school in singles by defeating DeGraffenreid in the finals, 6-3, 6-4, 4-6, 6-3.

BASEBALL

During the baseball season just passed the varsity came through with fifteen victories and three defeats. Mississippi College beat the Gents two games out of three and Millsaps trimmed Centenary once. The team won eleven straight games and it looked like an undefeated season until the trip to Mississippi. It is interesting to learn that the Centenary baseball team has not lost a single game on their own diamond in the last two years.

Scores for the past season

- Centenary 6, Millsaps 3.
- Centenary 11, Millsaps 5.
- Centenary 5, Louisiana Normal 3.
- Centenary 9, Louisiana Normal 7.
- Centenary 8, Louisiana College 1.
- Centenary 13, Louisiana College 4.
- Centenary 12, Louisiana College 1.
- Centenary 27, Louisiana College 6.
- Centenary 6, Mississippi College 1.
- Centenary 9, L. P. I. 4.
- Centenary 19, L. P. I. 6.
- Centenary 1, Mississippi College 8.
- Centenary 7, Mississippi College 10.
- Centenary 2, Millsaps 7.
- Centenary 4, Millsaps 3.
- Centenary 12, L. P. I. 5.
- Centenary 18, Louisiana Normal 2.
- Centenary 14, Louisiana Normal 8.

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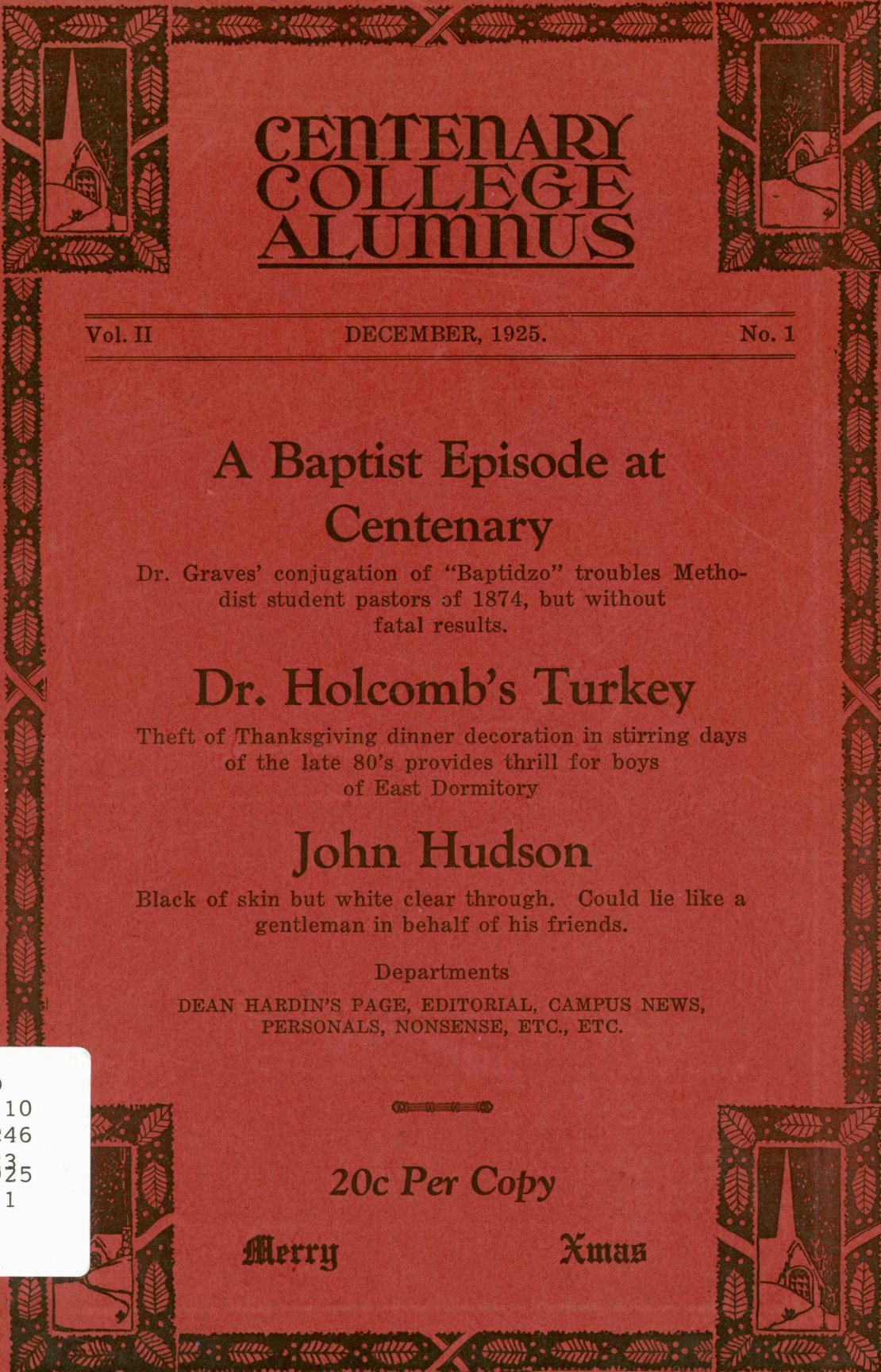
Centenary College

of Louisiana

1825—1925



Maintaining the same high standard
for a hundred years---It starts upon its
second century with renewed vigor in
its task; with stauncher faith in its
founders---An institution dedicated to
the building of character



CENTENARY COLLEGE ALUMNUS

Vol. II

DECEMBER, 1925.

No. 1

A Baptist Episode at Centenary

Dr. Graves' conjugation of "Baptidzo" troubles Methodist student pastors of 1874, but without fatal results.

Dr. Holcomb's Turkey

Theft of Thanksgiving dinner decoration in stirring days of the late 80's provides thrill for boys of East Dormitory

John Hudson

Black of skin but white clear through. Could lie like a gentleman in behalf of his friends.

Departments

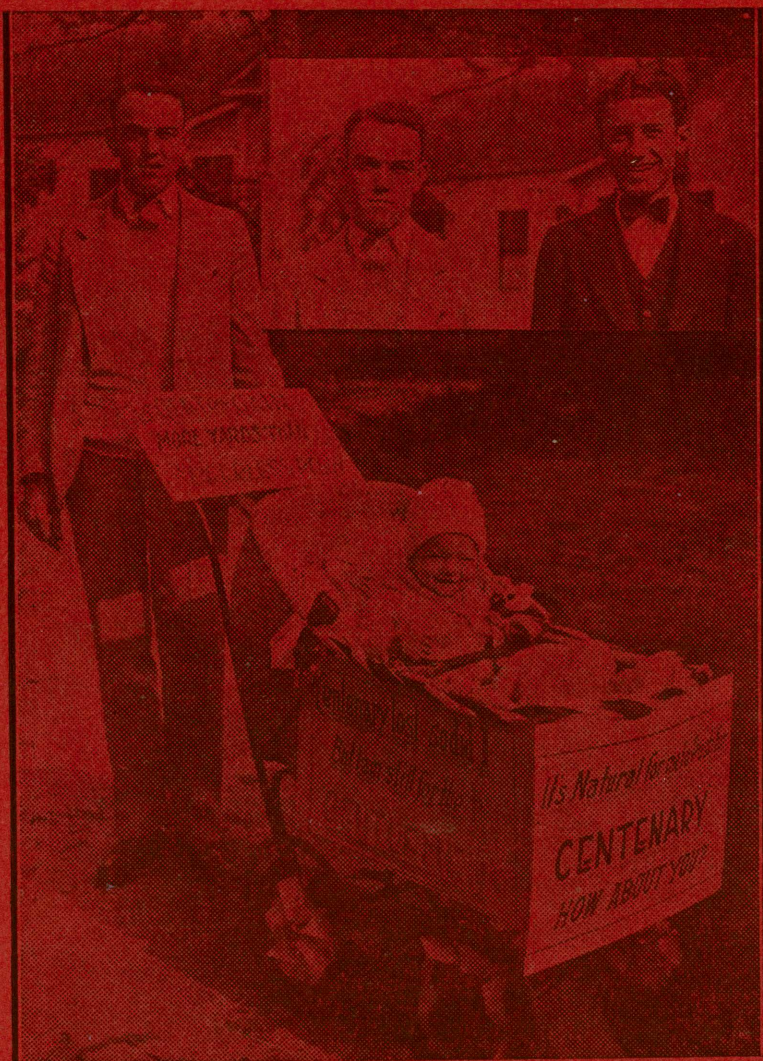
DEAN HARDIN'S PAGE, EDITORIAL, CAMPUS NEWS,
PERSONALS, NONSENSE, ETC., ETC.

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"Bet you Tulane beats Centenary by 14 points," said Tom Parker to Fred Crowder, both of Shreveport, a few days before the game.

"You're on!" agreed Crowder, a loyal Centenary rooter.

But for once, Old Lady Luck hid her face from the local gents. Centenary was defeated, but not licked, to the tune of 14-0, and Parker had won his bet.

By the terms of the wager, Crowder was to pilot a baby buggy containing young Charles Schober III, son of a local merchant, through the downtown business district. Fans of the city were out in full force to see the sight, but Crowder was undaunted and went gamely through with it on the Sunday afternoon following the game.

"Centenary lost," read one sign, "but I am still for the Gentlemen."

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The Centenary College Alumnus

Vol. 2

DECEMBER, 1925.

No. 1

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EUGENE TILLEUX, JR., '28 (?), Acting Editor

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Founded by the Mississippi & Louisiana Conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, in 1855 and under their Great Patronage

Engraved by D. W. Simpson from a photograph by J. H. R. Hunt

A Baptist Episode at Centenary

By T. Cage Gordon, of the Class of 1874
Now a prominent attorney of Dyersburg, Tenn.

Jackson, Louisiana was a strong-hold of Methodism when Centenary College was there located. The professors of the college were all Methodists, of course, and many young preachers were there trained for the Methodist ministry. Millwood Institute was a leading school for girls, and was located just north of Centenary College about a quarter of a mile, with a grove of pine and magnolia trees intervening. The principal of Millwood was Miss Maggie McCalmont, who, with her corps of teachers, was also of the Methodist faith.

The Baptists had, however, erected a church building just South of the Methodist church at Jackson, and became zealous workers for converts to their faith and mode of baptism. A young minister by the name of S. A. Hayden was called to the pastorate of their church in the early 70's, and a short while before I graduated from Centenary in 1874, he called to his aid in the upbuilding of his church two very able Baptist ministers from Tennessee, John R. Graves and T. C. Teasdale. These three men began a revival at the Baptist church.

Graves was a strong controversialist and a pulpit orator of very great power. One of the strongest sermons I have ever heard was preached by Graves at that revival upon the text,—"The veil of the temple is rent in twain, etc.," a sermon mainly directed against the Catholics, and proclaiming that since Christ, there was no need of mediating priests. It impressed me more than any sermon I have ever heard except a sermon by Bishop Galloway in this county on the occasion of the dedication of a Methodist church.

Great crowds came to hear Graves at the Baptist church, and it soon became necessary to get the Presbyterian church and there install Dr. Teasdale, who was also a man of talent and preaching ability, and like Dr. Graves an author of popular

books. But the crowds attending the revival continued to grow in size and interest, and President C. G. Andrews of Centenary College, who was also in charge of the Methodist church at Jackson, tendered the use of the Methodist church to the Baptists, and it was by them accepted, and so then three congregations filled all three churches at each meeting, Graves preaching at the Baptist church, Teasdale at the Presbyterian, and Hayden at the Methodist church.

Hayden and Teasdale observed all the proprieties and church amenities in refraining from doctrinal sermons in the churches where they were invited to preach, but Dr. Graves, who was temperamentally a debater, and was in his own church house, delivered himself of the most forcible doctrinal sermons, and attracted many to the Baptist faith. The Baptist church could not hold the crowds that pressed to hear him, even when the two other churches were filled, and so he applied for permission to preach in the big auditorium at Centenary.

Some of the young men at Centenary being educated for the Methodist ministry began to waiver in the faith, and especially to doubt the efficacy of any other mode of baptism than by immersion. They were hearing so much about the Greek words "bapto" and "baptidzo," and were so profusely supplied with such books as "Theodosia" a novel, and "The Iron Wheel," an attack on Methodism, written by Graves, and with so many tracts on "The Only Scriptural Mode of Baptism" by Dr. Teasdale, that several of the students thought they should change from the Methodist to the Baptist church.

My step-father, A. G. Miller, was a member of the faculty of Centenary College, and was about the same type of aggressive minister for the Methodist church that Graves was for the Baptist church. He resented the application of

Dr. Graves to preach in the auditorium at Centenary, and strongly opposed granting his request. He wanted no heresies or discordant doctrines proclaimed in the Methodist College. President Andrews disagreed with him, taking the position that he wanted every student at Centenary to be a member of some church, preferably his own Methodist church, but if not of that church, then of some church any way. My stepfather preferred that the boys at Centenary remain "on the commons" or out of the fold of any church than the Methodist church until such time as they could be gotten therein, evidently thinking it would be harder to get the young men right as he saw it, and into the Methodist church, if they became members of the Baptist church. But President Andrews had his way, and J. R. Graves was invited to talk with and preach to the students of Centenary, and was given the use of the college auditorium in which to press his message.

How forcefully and eloquently he did his work, no student of Centenary of that day will ever forget. Soon some of the young Methodist ministers being trained there for service decided to change to the Baptist faith. President Andrews accepted their change of faith like the tolerant, saintly, Christian philosopher that he was. But when one of these young ministers, T. J. Rowan, whom he had brought with him from Mississippi when he came from the ministry there to accept the presidency of the college, became also a convert to the Baptist church, President Andrews was quite heart broken. Andrews had been the pastor of this young man's father, and of his grand father as well, and had brought this young man, his Timothy, to Centenary when he accepted the presidency. He especially urged this young man to study the doctrines and the good work of the Methodist church more carefully and deeply, and to wait hearings from his parents and friends back at home in Mississippi before he severed the church ties that had bound them all so closely together. Rowan waited and studied over the matter seriously for some time, but

finally announced that he could not honestly and consistently with his convictions do aught but join the Baptist church and ministry.

President Andrews then yielded and told the young man that it was only right that he should follow what his own conscience directed in the matter, and Rowan then joined the Baptist ministry, a year or so before he graduated.

Rowan was not a deep student or thinker, but he was a very serious minded and conscientious young fellow, and had a great gift of public speaking and debate. He was truly eloquent, and delighted in fine phrases. Back in those old days the two literary and debating societies of the college were known as the Franklin Institute and the Union Literary Society, and at the March exhibitions and the July commencements of each year, there was strong rivalry for debating honors and best speaking between three or four verbal gladiators chosen from these two societies. The speakers from the societies alternated down the programme.

Now Tom Rowan was always chosen as one of the speakers from the Franklin Institute, and we of the Union Literary Society always felt that if any of our speakers could surpass the effort of Tom Rowan, our Union Literary Society would carry off the honors. Tom was not so hard to surpass in the books or in class standing, but he was a natural orator. His lips had been stung by the Attic bee.

The Baptist were very proud of the conquest by Dr. Graves of this fluent young preacher, and they capitalized it at once by offering him the immediate pastorate of the Baptist church at Jackson, at a good salary for so young a man. But Rowan wanted to graduate from Centenary. He went then to see President Andrews and told him that he had been for some years a free pupil at Centenary College because it had been supposed he was being educated for the Methodist ministry, but that as he had changed to the Baptist church, he felt that he should pay what his tuition, etc., amounted to, and that he wanted to execute his note for the amount of his debt to the Methodist

church. President Andrews replied that he knew that Rowan had acted in good faith and had followed the right as he saw the right, and that his tuition and other expenses at Centenary were as free for him and as freely given as if he were still in the Methodist ministry. Rowan with many thanks and appreciative words told President Andrews that he would himself feel better to pay his bills, and so his notes were accepted, and he preached at the Baptist church Sundays while he continued his studies at old Centenary, and he finally paid up all his college expenses which had been so graciously offered him free.

My room at Centenary was the extreme West room, upstairs of the West dormitory, and Rowan had his room near mine, or only a door or two from me. A great friendship sprang up between us. He was often in my room with his troubles in his Greek lessons. I was a year or two ahead of him in college, finishing the course of study there as stated in 1874, and leaving Rowan there for another year at least. But he could never recall my first name, "Cage," which he invariably called "Grace." I had told Rowan of my intention to come to Tennessee and engage in school work before trying to practice law, and he said to me as I left college, "Grace, you will go somewhere and be the head of a school, and I will be a big preacher maybe, and you will please call on me, when you want a fine commencement sermon preached at the close of your school." These words were of course spoken in the lighter vein, and I responded in kind, "Tom, you have degenerated into a mere Baptist and can't now amount to much. They have no bishops and very few big preachers in that church, and the chances are that I will never see or hear of you any more. But if you ever amount to anything I will give you a call."

So we parted. Louisiana was then in the hands of the scalawag, and the carpet bagger, Wormoth, was governor of Louisiana as I recall it and a negro by the

name of Pinchback was Lieutenant Governor. So I left my native state and came to Tennessee, and in nine or ten years thereafter, I became the principal of the Academy at this place, Dyersburg, Tennessee.

I made the acquaintance here of a Baptist minister by the name of J. H. Borum, to whom I related the incidents of the Baptist revival to which I have alluded, and told him of the high estimate I had put upon the pulpit ability of J. R. Graves, and of the excitement in Methodist circles over the conversion of Tom Rowan. He told me that he was expecting that same Graves to come to Dyersburg and preach a sermon or two for him, and invited me to take supper with him when he came. I gladly accepted, and so met Dr. Graves again here in Dyersburg after the interim of years. He was kind enough to say that he remembered me, and he had a very vivid recollection of my step-father. In the course of our conversation I told him of what Tom Rowan had said to me at parting, and he said, "Well, you are now near the close of school. You are a school principal, and I want to tell you that Rowan is a big Baptist minister down at Memphis. Let his dream and hope come true now, and you have him preach your Commencement sermon." To this I gladly acceded.

But he said that when he left Memphis the week before Tom was sick and he was uneasy about him, and that he had been anxiously waiting to hear some news of his condition. We walked together to the post office that evening to see if any tidings came of our friend. A letter came. It brought the sad tidings of the death of the beloved young minister, and so he whom I had in mind to preach the Commencement sermon for me in the fulfillment of a boyhood promise, never came. His sermon for my school was never preached. But the young preacher left his impress upon the city in which he preached, and The Rowan Memorial Church at Memphis, is so called in honor of the memory of my old time boyhood friend, Thomas Jonathan Rowan.

Faculty Banquet

On Thursday evening, November 12, the college heavy-thinkers met in secret conference in a private dining room of the Washington Hotel to observe the annual faculty banquet.

After the doors had been carefully bolted, Professor George Reynolds, faculty secretary, took up his duties as toastmaster and in his most serious manner introduced the new members of the inner circle to their seniors.

Although it is customary for the initiates to respond with long, tiresome bromides on matters of no importance to which little attention is paid, Dr. I. Maizlish, a recent addition to the science department, electrified his audience with a scorching treatise on the "Magnetic Power of the Permanent Wave." He was followed by Miss Irma Broadwell, practice-teaching instructor in the department of education, who carried her hearers far afield in a description of "Tallulah Rills."

Miss Mildred Kelly, a brand-new instructor in English, left her fellow workers in a deep subjunctive mood by an expository address on that Kipling gem, "She didn't know what it were."

When the time for monkey-shines arrived, Dr. Josef Nelson, associate professor in modern languages, took the affirmative position on the question, "Resolved: That the Ape Favors Evolution." His points were hotly contested, however, by Charles L. Odom, Centenary '25, the new professor in psychology. Prof. Odom, in his excitable and altogether humorous way, showed that evolution had never proved any great baboon to humanity, that there was no resemblance between the neurons in humans and the oldrons in chimps, and demanded that Dr. Nelson make a public anthropology for his position.

While the fur was being swept away after the first round, Mrs. Luline Fortune Willis, the new expression teacher, expressed herself in two vocal selections, accompanied on the piano by Miss Lucille Kimble. Lucille then tickled the ivories in

her own behalf and made that there pianer lay down and beg.

Miss Yetta Velinsky, Centenary '24, associate professor in mathematics, definitely proved innocence to be nonsense, by inversion and by working out the several factors involved in the proposition—"In-no-sense Abroad."

It was at this time that the great and only Merlin took the floor. Professor James W. Painter, supposedly a harmless instructor in English literature, after announcing his topic as "The Polychrome Edition," either proved himself an expert in the black art of prestidigitarianism or else a prophet and mind reader of no mean ability. Dr. Smith has not yet given a satisfactory explanation of the curios found in his inside coat pocket, nor has the head of the physics department completely laughed away the look of pained surprise that accompanied the discovery on his person of two full-fashioned Onyx stockings. Mr. Rhoad's rouge, Dean Hardin's dice, and Prof. King's monkey are other matters which will doubtless bear investigation.

It was wisely decided that affairs had gone far enough when Professor Hughes of the Academy told how the banquet idea began, and "who . . . started all this, anyhow."

The evening having waxed from soup to nuts, Dr. Sexton rose to offer congratulations to the speakers and to cordially welcome both the new facultate and the many invited guests. About forty were on hand to celebrate. The professors brought their wives and Mrs. Campbell brought her husband.

When Mr. Clark, the bursar, began to voice his usual complaint on the feeble condition of the exchequer, his subject being, "How to keep a straight face when there's nothing in it," the knowing glances which accompany the hearing of an old story were exchanged, the evening was declared an enormous success, good-byes were said, street cars were hailed, and the gang went home.

John Hudson--a Reminiscence

By Dr. John L. Scales, of the Class of 1892
President of the Board of Trustees of Centenary College

When I recall my school days at old Centenary College I experience the same pleasurable sensation that I feel when reading David Copperfield, which to my mind is the greatest book that has ever been written in the English language.

Among the reasons why this classic is an everlasting joy to me, are these:

Being in reality the autobiography of a great man, with an infinitely varied experience, it seems to me an intimate insight into his life, a sort of human touch that comes in most cases only from personal contact.

Again, as one reads, there passes in review across the pages a succession of people who seem real enough to have been known in some mysterious indefinite, detached sphere of existence.

Across the screen of my memory, from out those half-forgotten years at old Centenary, there passes a host of well known faces, each one illuminated by the light of kindly reminiscence.

Out of all this group there stands out one and only one, of whom I think it may be truthfully said that he was the friend of every student and every student was his friend. He had no official recognition, no family tree, no financial rating, no social prestige; but he had friends and lots of them, real friends, which in the last analysis, do not depend on these other ephemeral things.

I am sure that every student of my own and of other preceding and succeeding college generations, will recall with un-mixed pleasure only, the awkward, shambling, sloopfooted figure of kinky headed, black old John Hudson, who exemplified in his service a host of virtues seldom equaled in this day of selfish selfseeking. He was the personification of faithfulness, reliability, efficiency, cheerfulness, to which imposing array, he added the further rare virtue of never knowing any thing that could be in the least embarrassing, either to himself or any body else,

and of being able to "lie like a gentleman" if the exigencies of his friends necessitated, which they often did, inasmuch as they consisted for the most part of college boys.

His good humor was contagious; he was a natural born optimist. The perpetual grin that bisected his ebony features, reminds me of what an old truck peddler said about the mouth of the first born son of a friend of mine, when he cast an appreciative eye on him soon after his arrival, "Well sir, its like an overseers wages, it stretches from YEAR to YEAR."

He was the first real, dyed in the wool Rotarian I ever saw, and one of the most consistent and persistent. He was a real exemplar of service; service spelled with a big S. In him the culinary art reached its highest development. He could serve a chicken dinner, with all the appurtenances thereof, cooked to perfection, at any place, at any time from 10 p.m. to 4 a.m., to as many groups as desired the service without any one being aware of the activities of any other. No questions were ever asked, possibly for conscience sake. We all knew whither John's chickens went, but none ever enquired whence they came.

The boys and girls of the new Centenary have many advantages that those of the old did not have, but under the inexorable law of compensation we had John Hudson. In the present official family of the College, his nearest counterpart is found in the person of "Johnnie Sexton" who is alright as far as he goes, but in this day of specialization, he is hampered by his limitations, and shines by reflected light only, while John of the old school was a luminary by virtue of his own effulgence.

I fear we shall never see his like again, but if we ever do I shall recommend that he be added to the faculty with the title of "Factotum Supremum."

Dean Hardin's Page

Centenary Admitted to the Southern Association

Centenary College has been admitted to full membership as a Class A College in the Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools of the Southern States. This was done at the thirtieth annual convention of the Association at the Francis Marion Hotel, Charleston, South Carolina, December 4, 1925. Centenary had submitted reports to the Association each year for the last three years and Dr. W. J. Battle, of the University of Texas, had made two visits to the College as an officer of the Southern Association, one in 1923 and one in 1924. Dr. Battle made a favorable report on the work of the College, and especially after his last visit, urged that Centenary be elected to full membership.

At the convention in 1924, the work of the College was approved and in most respects highly commended by the Examining Committee of the Commission on Institutions of Higher Education. This committee raised some question as to the previous athletic policy of the College, and on this point postponed final action until the 1925 Convention.

At the Convention which closed its work on December 4th, the College was represented by Dean Hardin and Professor Reynolds. They report that when

full information regarding the work of the College, especially regarding the conduct of athletics, showing the fine standing of the College as a member of the Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Association, the Examining Committee voted unanimously that the College be admitted to membership.

This action is of great importance to the College and means much for students who take their degrees at this institution. It means that, as a rule, graduates of this institution who have chosen a good sequence of courses and have made a creditable record in their work during the four years will have no trouble in getting proper credit given for their work when they apply for graduate standing in the great graduate schools of the country. It also means that undergraduates who may transfer from Centenary to other colleges of high standing will encounter no difficulties in the transfer provided have made good records at Centenary College. The Southern Association is one of the leading standardizing agencies in the United States, and a college's membership in the Association means that that college has measured up to all the requirements of a modern A-grade institution.

The New Members of the Faculty

Soon after Dr. George S. Sexton became president of the College, it became evident that his policy would be to gather about him the strongest possible faculty in the shortest possible time. As a result, every year of his administration has shown an increase in the number of the teaching staff and a strengthening of the members of the staff in preparation for their work. Not only has the president

striven to seek out the strongest possible available candidates when a vacancy was to be filled or an addition to be made to the faculty, but quite a number of the professors who were connected with the College when Dr. Sexton's administration began, have attended various great graduate schools during summer quarters in further qualifying themselves for their work at Centenary College.

The present session has witnessed the addition of a number of valuable members to the teaching staff as follows:

Dr. I. Maizlish has been added to the Department of Sciences as an Associate Professor of Physics. Dr. Maizlish holds the B. S. and M. S. degrees from Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and the Ph. D. degree from the University of Minnesota. He has in former years taught Physics in Reed College, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and in the University of Iowa.

Mr. James W. Painter comes to the College as an Associate Professor of English. Mr. Painter holds the A. B. degree from Emory and Henry College and the A. M. degree from the University of Tennessee, and has done considerable work towards his Doctor's degree at the University of Chicago. In addition to having had experience as teacher of English in preparatory schools, he has held the position of Instructor of English in the University of Tennessee.

Professor J. F. Nelson has been added to the Department of Modern Languages, as Associate Professor of French. Professor Nelson has had wide experience as a teacher of Modern Languages, having been a member of the faculties of Colby College, University of New Mexico, and the University of Missouri. He is an A. B. of the University of Wyoming, an A. M. of the University of Chicago, and has studied in a number of European Universities. He is prepared to teach a number of other Modern Languages besides French, the one assigned to him at Centenary.

Another addition to the Department of English is Miss Mildred Kelly, instructor. Miss Kelly is an A. B. graduate of Louisiana State University and has done

three summers of graduate work at the University of Chicago. She has been instructor in English at Southwestern Institute and also at Louisiana State University.

Beginning with the present session, the College has made it possible for the students in the Department of Education to have the advantage of practice teaching. This work has been offered also in the summer quarters of 1924 and 1925. Miss Irma F. Broadwell has been added to the Department of Education and placed in charge of the Practice Teaching. She has done this work in a very acceptable manner during the summer sessions mentioned above. She received her training for this work at Louisiana State University, University of Tennessee, and Colorado State Teachers' College, and was, before being added to the Centenary staff, one of the highly valued teachers of the Shreveport system of schools.

Another addition to the Department of Education is Mr. C. L. Odom, who was a student instructor in this department last year. Mr. Odom has the B. S. degree from Centenary College, and has done considerable graduate work in the Graduate School of Education of the University of Chicago. Before coming to Centenary, Mr. Odom had considerable experience in the public schools of Louisiana.

Mrs. Luline Fortune Willis has been brought to the Department of Music as Instructor of Voice and Expression. Mrs. Willis is exceptionally well equipped for this work. She studied under leading American artists, being a graduate of Virginia Intermont College and having done graduate work at the Chicago Musical College.

LUNAR STATISTICS FOR DECEMBER

Moon down to last quarter (7).

Moon runs out of calcium (14).

No touchdown in first quarter (22).

Moon behaving well, Full 29th only.

Moon will exert a strong influence on the tide, also on the untied.

Boys born in December may become President; they will be rough on their clothing but will be able to make one toothbrush last a long while.

Dr. Holcomb's Turkey

A Reminiscence of Old Centenary

By George D. Pickels, of the Class of 1899
Now teaching at Morgan City, La.

A drive of twenty miles over midwinter roads to Barbin's Landing on Red River, near Marksville, La., passage on a Red River packet to Bayou Sara, then a drive behind a livery team to Jackson, La., such were the items of experience that occupied nearly three days during my first trip to Centenary in 1882. The forty-three intervening years have but slightly dimmed my impression of a garrulous passenger, a sort of author-agent, who was taking subscriptions for a book to contain short biographies of the subscribers. He went ashore at Bayou Sara with me, then elusively escaped; my rustic preconceptions were my sole guides during the remaining part of my journey to Centenary. And the drive to Jackson left another unfading experience: the liveryman demanded a five-dollar fee that had to be peeled off from a very small roll, with an ache pulsing through my soul that I can revive to this day.

Jackson did not embarrass me in the least, but the massive Doric columns at the entrance of the college building impressed me profoundly as I naively contrasted the pile before me with the squat wooden structures that I left on the farm. Yet the architectural impression lacked the tonic quality of the more human impression got from contact with the student body. I became at once an object of solicitous attention by a number of young men whose interest aroused my curiosity. It soon developed that they were eager to win me over to one or the other of the two societies. Such attention to the newcomers at once establishes a human relationship between the accession and the body resident that multiplies the influence of strong characters among the young men, and develops spiritual attitudes that work remote results in culture. I have wondered what would be the effect on the educational efficiency

of Centenary if the two old societies should be dissolved.

And the two societies promoted cordial relations between the student body and the town. Escapades were rare and never specially destructive. I may mention one that was not unusual in character, though unusual at Centenary, and no less suggestive. I was walking down the gallery of the "upper deck," slang name for the second floor of the dormitory, toward my room in the extreme east end, when a student stepped out of his door and invited me in to have a piece of turkey. I entered, though I wanted no turkey, and exchanged a little smart speech with the small group seated around a table. I soon left them. In a few minutes one of the group came to my room, and said:

"Pickels, we are in a h—— of a fix, and want you to help us out. We stole Dr. Holcomb's turkey last night, and he's on trail of us. B—— owned up for himself. We want you to see Dr. Holcomb and tell him we'll pay any price he demands if he will not require our names."

I agreed to undertake the mission if he would give me all the names of those implicated. He did so. Dr. Holcomb laughed when I submitted the proposition, and specified a modest price for the turkey. The amount was promptly paid. I next advised the president of the arrangement, and he acquiesced without demanding the names of the offenders. And I have forgotten all but two of them.

B—— declared vehemently that when the authoritative question was put to him, "Did you help steal Dr. Holcomb's turkey?" he couldn't lie about it even if they sent him home for telling the truth. The college authorities had too much regard for his sense of honor to insist on his giving the names of his pals. He is today a consecrated minister in the Methodist church.

CAMPUS NEWS



The alumni who constituted part of the 10,000 fans witnessing the turkey-day battle with Tulane will remember the scenes shown above.

(1) Lester "Peerless Peggy" Flournoy, reputed cyclone, who failed to demonstrate much of his groceries to the Shreveport team. He did make a touch-down after the ball had reached the 5 inch line.

(2) Pat McGuire, Centenary Gentleman, who rode the Green Wave, shown in figure 3, during halves.

(4) Wm. C. Honeycutt, '22, who came up from Halls Summit, La., to see the game, caught in a confidential mood with

(5) Ragan K. Nelson, also '22. Ragan K. lives at Haughton, and back in '22 he was editor in chief of the first issue of the "Yoncopin." See story in this issue.

(6) Dr. A. B. Dinwiddie, President of Tulane, all covered with medals and badges, and smiles.

(7) W. G. Patterson, of radio station K. W. K. H. broadcasting the game from the field, play by play.

(8) The blue-coated Tulane University band. (Don't miss the big, white, bear-skin hat.)

(9) Burney Howard and Miss Myra Wynn, Centenary cheer-leaders, presenting Miss Louise Richards, their lively

competitor at Tulane with a beautiful bouquet of what looks to be poison ivy. Miss Richards is a Shreveport girl.

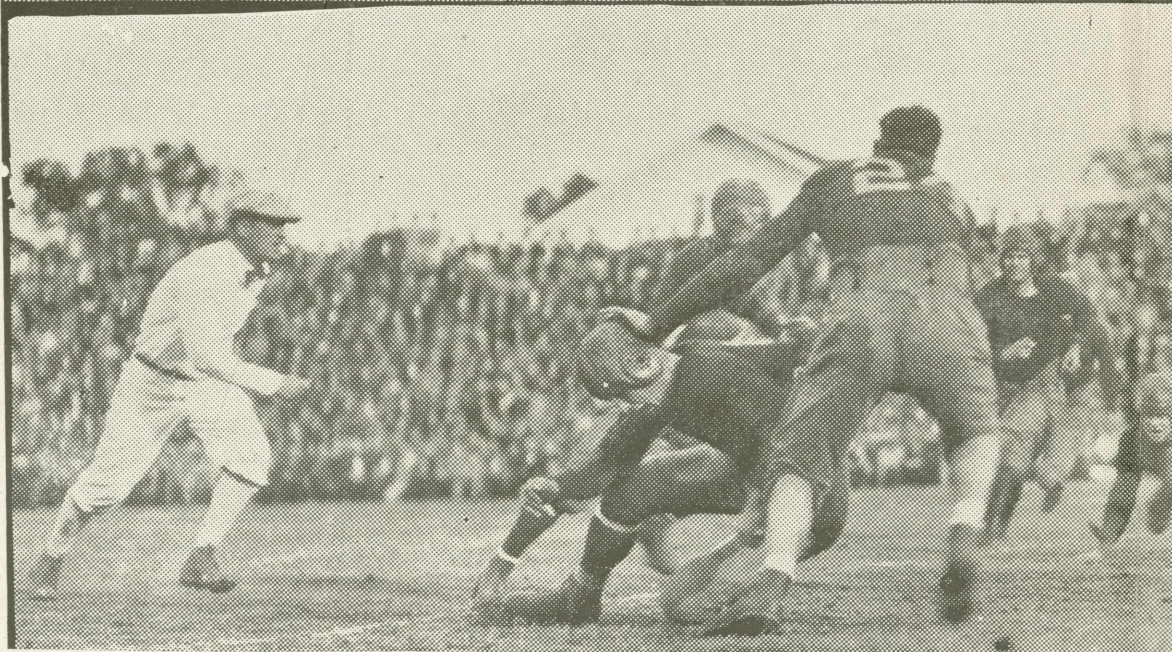
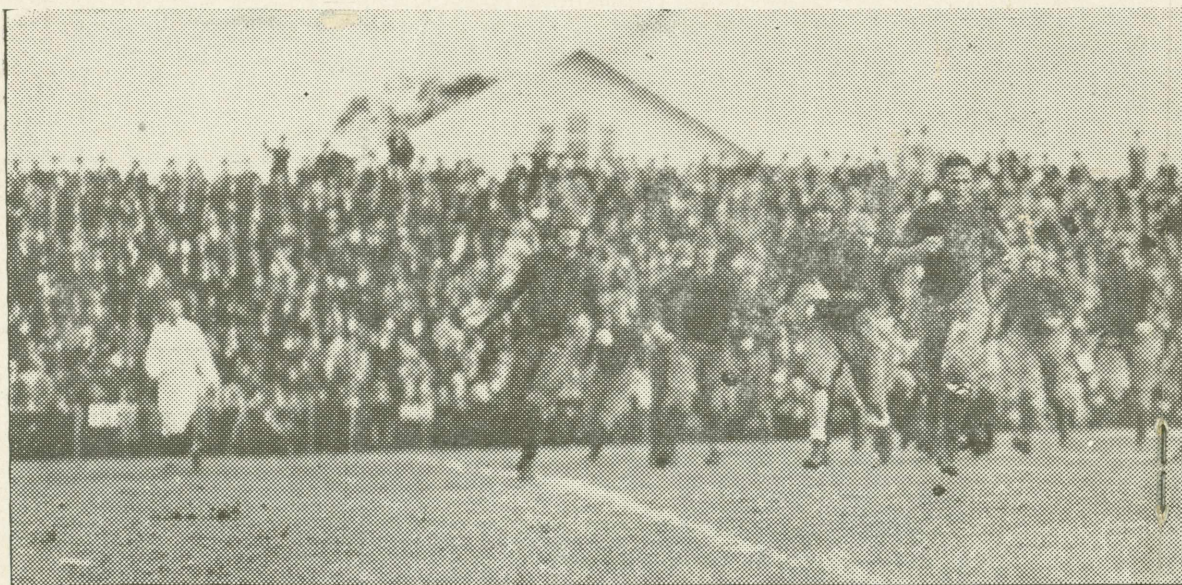
CUPID DECLARES OPEN SEASON

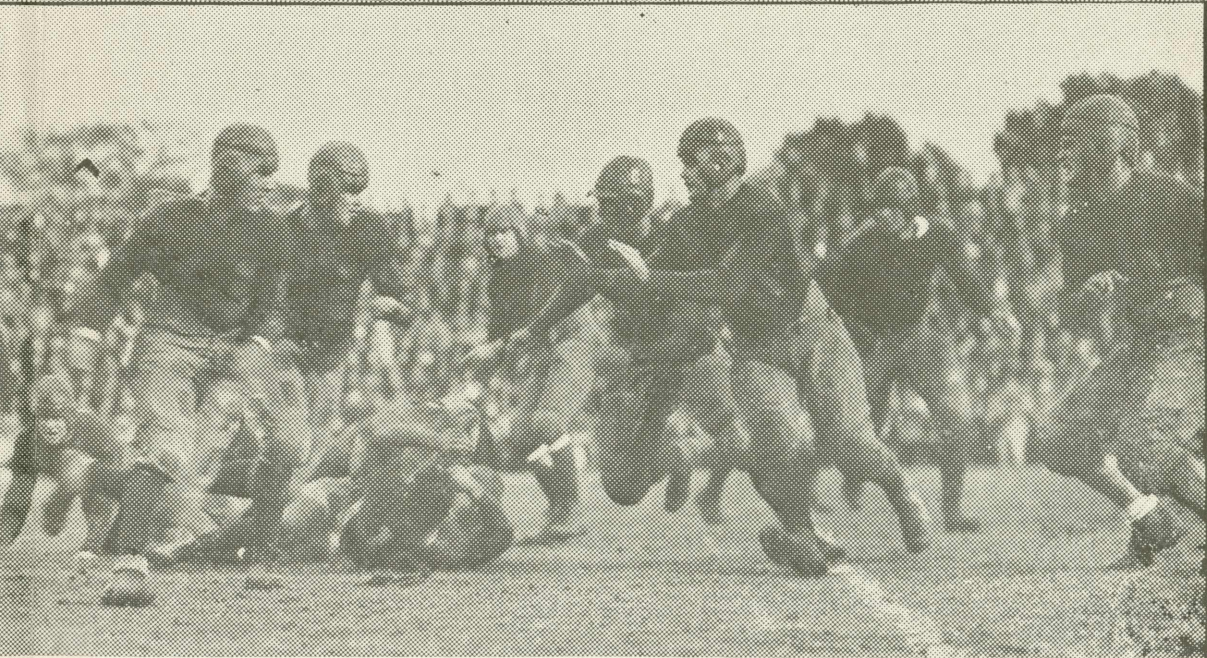
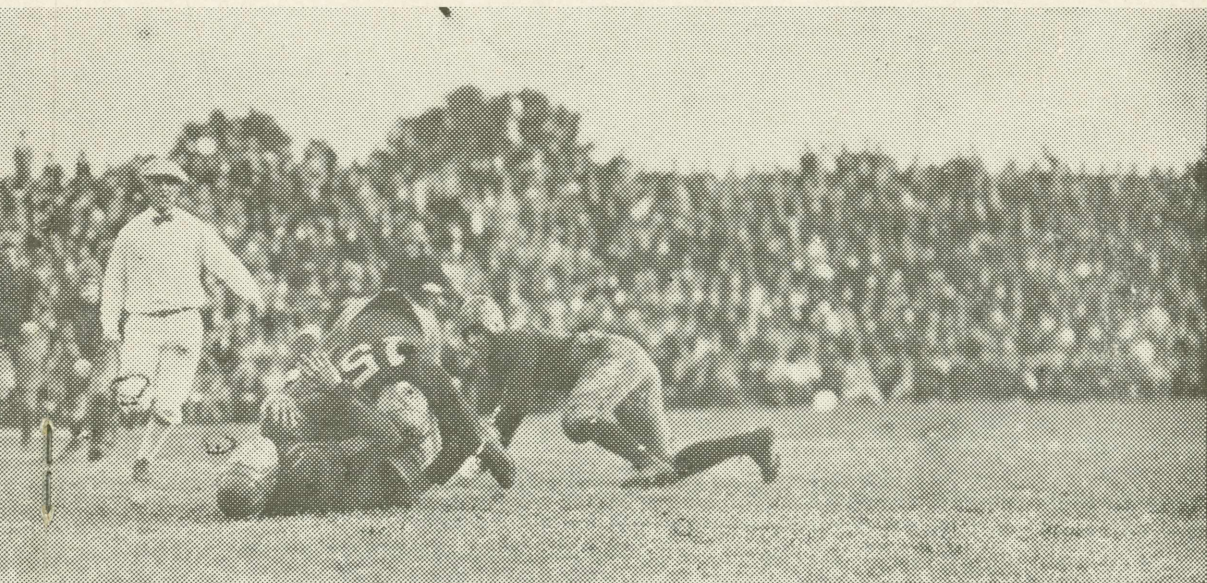
That the little winged god has not been idle this summer is attested to by the number of reports reaching this office, and if Dame Rumor is to be believed, the end is not yet. That he has created havoc among Centenarians in general is shown by the following marriages of interest, all of which have taken place in the last four months.

Miss Lena Mae Wright, ex '28, created a wave of shock among her Sophomore pals when she announced in October, her marriage on August 16, to L. David Hutt, of Fouke, Ark.

The next to fall was Samuel Robinson Carter, '25, who by means unknown, intrigued Miss Ella Harvell, of Bunkie, La., to become Mrs. Carter. The wedding, at Funkie, on September 2, was attended by several Centenary students, among them James Devine, editor of the *Alumnus*. Some folks say Jimmie composed an aria for the occasion.

Not to be outdone, John Woodley, ex '27, decided to place himself and possessions forever in the care of Miss Katherine Kelley, of Shreveport. She was wil-





SEEN AT TULANE FRACAS

Upper photo: Captain Glenn Letteer of Centenary is being downed by "Peggy" Flournoy, (15), but only after Letteer had broken loose from his field for a good gain.

Lower photo: Sam York (24) is closing in on a Tulane run and using strenuous methods to get there; to the right Paul Rebsamen, Percy Woods and Wayne Stone are moving in on the play. Rebsamen, the new captain, is shown with both arms extended to ward off interference.

Left: The team. Left to right, back row: Coach Norton, Rebsamen, York, Stewart, Woods, Pierson, Letteer, Faulkner, Davis, Meadows, Bozeman, Coach Davis.

Second Row: Bennett, Binion, Duckworth, Stone, White, Preston, Horton, Beam, Kepke.

Front row: Lawrence, B. Faulk, Marsalis, Young, Rhea, Crawford, C. Faulk.



ling and the transfer was made at Shreveport, on September 2.

Randall Harlow, a former student, got enough training in football to enter the married state, and so on October 1, he and Miss Betty Lambert, of Nacogdoches, Texas, set sail on the darksome sea. They are living in Houston.

It was not long until engraved cards were received from Hot Springs, Ark., announcing that Edmond Marion Thrash, Jr., had absconded with the daughter of Dr. Stallcup, Miss Dorothy Waters Stallcup, on November 25.

The Shipleys moved to Houston, and Miss La Trelle Shirley, ex '27, went with them, but the villain, in the person of David John Billeiter, '24, still pursued her. His little Ford had run up to the house morning, noon and night for as long as anyone could remember, and his persistence must have been very pleasing for since September 27, she has been doing all her housekeeping in his name. The happy couple may be seen at 702 Home street, Shreveport.

You may get a fiendish delight out of reading this but let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he also get knocked for a loop, for ye know not the hour nor the day.

would have the same loyal support they had for three years given the former president, Carl "Swede" Anderson, who was probably one of the most popular students Centenary ever had. Mr. Taylor stated that he would do all in his power to make this the most successful year in the history of the college.

Since matriculating at Centenary there have been few student activities in which Taylor has not participated. In his freshman year he was a leader in the college "Y" and was sent as a delegate to the state convention in Baton Rouge and to the Blue Ridge conference near Asheville, N. C. He has been a member of the "Y" for four years and is now on the governing cabinet. He has also been a regular member of the band and the Franklin Literary Society during this time. For three years Taylor served on the "Yoncopin" staff as circulation manager, and in 1923 was an associate editor of the "Conglomerate." This term "Dick" makes his debut on the glee club.

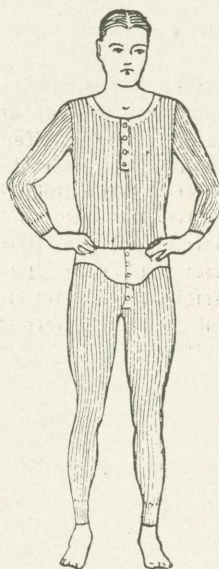
As a member of the Theta Kappa Nu fraternity, he was chosen with Walter Peck to represent Centenary's Beta chapter at the national convention of that organization, held in Indianapolis, December 1-2-3.

DICK TAYLOR IS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF STUDENT BODY



The annual election of the president of the student body was held during the chapel period, Wednesday, October 28, Bill Pomeroy, president of the Senior Class, acting as chairman. When the name of the Senior Class nominee, Richard S. Taylor, was put before the house he was unanimously chosen by the students, no further nominations being received.

Taylor made a short address thanking the student body for the honor shown him and expressing the hope that he



Centenary track suit of 1917, according to letter recently received from prominent alumnus now engaged in prohibition enforcement work.

(Original photo, from archives of the editor.)

Early Days of the Yoncopin

An Historical Sketch by Eugene Tilleux, Jr., '28

The history of the Centenary "Yoncopin" dates from the outset of the "Greater Centenary" campaign, formally launched in the summer of 1921. Professor William Ross Bourne, (1) president of the college, had resigned in 1920 to enter the Methodist Educational Campaign, and for the next year Robert E. Smith (2) served as acting president of the school. In 1921 the Board of Trustees elected Dr. George S. Sexton, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Shreveport, to fill the presidency. The post-war days of inflation and unrest were passing and it was common knowledge that a crisis was at hand in affairs both politic and educational. In contrast to the number of institutions whose doors closed forever in these few short years, Centenary under the leadership of Messrs. Wynn, (3) Bourne and Smith had survived. It was in a large measure due to the fact that Centenary had been chosen as one of a number of citizens training schools during the war. The war's blighting effect had been felt, however, and with the exception of its tradition, the Centenary of 1921 retained but a small fraction of its former glory.

When Dr. Sexton agreed to assume the presidency, his first move was to open an offensive warfare against the indifference of Shreveport business interests. One by one they capitulated and rallied to the new cause. By September Centenary had been "sold" to Shreveport and vicinity, and on the day previous to the opening of the 1921-22 session, a barbecue and basket dinner was held on the campus attended by about 300 Shreveport business men and industrial and civic leaders.

The next move was to make Centenary nationally known, and as a part of his program for expansion, Dr. Sexton called

Alvin Nugent ("Bo") McMillin, (4) star of the famous "Praying Colonels" football squad of Center College (Ky.) to assume control of all college athletics. He signed a three year contract, and the newspapers of the country vied with one another in estimating the salary and terms. Their estimates, which were pure guesswork, varied from \$2,500 to \$25,000 and as a result the college was subject to a great deal of adverse criticism which proved, however, to be most welcome publicity. The wisdom of the move was almost immediately evident. Centenary received national notice and students flocked to Shreveport from points as far distant as New York City. It is not the purpose of this article to dwell on Centenary's athletic achievements. We shall study the steady growth of the school, only insofar as it created the need for student publications in general and a yearbook in particular.

The session of 1921-22 opened on September 14, with a total of 252 students enrolled, 140 of whom were in the Academy. In keeping with the forward spirit of the school, the Benson brothers of Nashville, Tennessee, well known publishers of college annuals, approached Dean R. E. Smith in an effort to secure a contract from the college. This, among other matters, was later discussed in meetings of the administrative and department heads, and they were quick to realize the value of a well edited and comprehensive book. Such a publication, found in all schools and colleges of any magnitude, serves both as an historical souvenir for the student and as an energetic propagandist for the institution.

Several years before, in 1907, there had been founded at Centenary a regular

(1) Now at State Normal, Murray, Ky.
(2) Now Dean Emeritus.

(3) Rev. R. H. Wynn, Lake Charles, La.
(4) Coaching at Union College, (Pa.)

monthly magazine known as the "Maroon and White," taking its title from the college colors, and in size comparing favorably with the present "Centenary Alumnus." (5) Sometime before the advent of the World War threw everything into disruption, the "Maroon and White," as a monthly magazine, ceased publication never to appear again. The two years of the war dragged slowly by; student activities were at a standstill, and it was not until the fall of 1919 that the college began to recover.

In September 1919 the eleventh grade students at the Academy, aided by Mr. Waldo W. Moore of the Shreveport "Journal" met to discuss the printing situation, and ended by forming a stock company whose total capitalization was \$200, divided among one hundred students. William B. Glover, (6) a freshman at the college had been invited to the meeting and was elected president of the company. The result was the appearance a few weeks later of "The Centenary Booster," a semi-monthly four page newspaper about the size of an ordinary letterhead. Leland Clegg (7) was editor-in-chief and Glover was business manager of the new publication.

The "Booster" had a successful season, but did not appear in 1920-21, Glover not attending that year. In 1921 he returned, and with Byron C. Taylor (8) revived the "Booster" under the name of the "Maroon and White," this time as a weekly newspaper. (The name was again changed the following season, becoming the present "Centenary Conglomerate".)

The revival of the "Maroon and White" represented the student contribution to the 'Greater Centenary' campaign, and in considering the publication of a yearbook, the Dean asked Messrs. Glover and Taylor to serve with him as a committee of three to meet the Bensons and learn their terms. In addition to his activities

on the paper, Glover had been elected president of the student body and represented them officially.

The meeting was held early in November, the terms agreed upon and the contracts signed. Meanwhile the student body was advised of what had occurred. The overgrown school with its new, eager blood, its suddenly acquired prominence, its consciousness of untried powers, the news that McMillin was to coach the next year—these, added to the active and aggressive policy and virile management of Dr. Sexton, all had their effect in producing a zealous and highly enthusiastic student group. With youth's fathomless confidence the suggestion of a yearbook was no sooner made than it was adopted, no sooner adopted than it became law. A yearbook WOULD be published. The first considerations were the election of capable editors and the choice of a suitable name.

The officers were easily found; Ragan K. Nelson, (9) a Senior and W. B. Glover, a Junior, being elected Editor-in-chief and Business Manager respectively. Glover, being busy with the weekly, resigned, and the business management was divided between Sidney Lee Conger and Edmond M. Thrash, Jr. (10). The following year when Conger left school to enter business, (11) the whole business management fell to Thrash, a Freshman. He proved so efficient in this capacity that for three years he was elected to the staff. It was the good fortune of the management to find the business men of Shreveport now thoroughly awakened and willing to cooperate in boosting Centenary. The first year was encouraging, and enough advertising was sold to cover the major part of the printing cost on two hundred copies of the annual. The college backed the management by offering to purchase all the unsold stock, but as the issue fell short by 52 of reaching the total number of enrolled students the

(5) Based on reliable evidence only, no copies having come down to us.
(6) Professor in History, Centenary Academy.
(7) Methodist pastor, Mountain Home, Ark.

(8) Pastor of Methodist Church, Conway, Ark.
(9) Merchant at Haughton, La.
(10) With Oil Well Supply Co., Shreveport.
(11) Back this year.

book was soon entirely out of print and unobtainable.

But while the editors were easily found, the choice of a suitable name for the book was more of a problem. For a time it proved to be a Gordian knot. In order that the book might be a genuine student publication the college officially retired as soon as the idea had been sown, but at the request of the editorial staff Miss Laura Bishop, head of the English department, (12) was retained as assistant and advisor.

The announcement was made in chapel and carried on the bulletin board that suggestions for a suitable name would be received from the students and faculty. As the winner was to receive a free copy of the book, about sixty names had been submitted by 15 people by the time the committee on selection met. The greater percentage of these, however, were eliminated by the rules of the contest. The name selected must be suggestive of the flora, fauna, or particular business of Shreveport and vicinity, and of course the oil and gas industry came in for its full share of symbolism. Miss Bishop's own suggestion of "Natural Gas" met with derision. Names derived from gas and oil were rejected for two reasons, first, because they had already received wide use in Louisiana and Texas, and second, because such names as "Gusher," "Spudder," and "Spouter," while appropriate, did not specifically designate the Shreveport district. The few animals were next ruled out—the "Aligator" having already been used—and interest turned to titles sug-

gestive of topography. At least a dozen variations of "Bayou," submitted by Professor James Church Alvord, (13) composer of Centenary's beautiful "Alma Mater," were rejected because it was feared the name might further add to the popular conception of Louisiana as a mosquito-ridden swamp. More and more it became apparent that a flower would be the ultimate choice, and it is probable that textbooks on botany, brought up from Jackson, were opened for the first time in seventy-five years.

Meetings were meanwhile being held

immediately following the noon lunch hour, in Miss Bishop's English room in the southwest corner of the ground floor of the Academy building. (14) With Ragan Nelson presiding as chairman were Elizabeth Burgess, William Glover, "Pat" Patterson, Mary Bernice Phipps, Mattie Adele McClenaghan, Edmond Thrash, Miss Bishop, and a few invited guests. (15) These half-hour meetings, held in secret for almost thirty consecutive days, finally wore

the nerves of the committee to the frazzled edge, and partly affected their final decision.

The eliminating process having narrowed the field down to flowers, a critical study of the submitted names began. Only a few survived the first test, among them being the "Yoncopin," submitted by Miss Elizabeth Burgess at the suggestion of her mother.

When a search revealed that the Yoncopin was the name given by the Caddo Indians to that species of water lily indigenous to North Louisiana and South



(12) Professor in English, Texas Christian University, Ft. Worth.

(13) Teaching French and Spanish at Southwestern Institute, Lafayette, La.

(14) Now the Woman's Building.

(15) Miss Burgess is Secretary of Shreveport Y. W. C. A.

Mr. Patterson is coach and assistant princi-

Arkansas, it was immediately patent that Mrs. Burgess had stumbled upon the happy solution to the problem. It is strange to note that many days and much bitterness passed before its final adoption, partly due to individual preference and partly to the peculiarity and apparent vagueness of the term. Miss Burgess, being a member of the committee, took a neutral position in the matter, and would neither condemn nor approve. Finally the wearied committee decided in favor of the "Yoncopin," and left the room determined to defend it against all comers.

The next day Nelson was appointed to report the decision to the student body at the chapel service. True to expectations the name was not popularly received. "Yeah!" said Professor Roy Risk, (or so it is reported), "any time you get women on the faculty you might know they'd pick a flower." (16) His remarks pretty well expressed the sentiments of the school, and it was a matter of extreme comfort to the committee when Dr. Sexton took their side. Stopping in the hall to question Miss Bishop and her 'gang,' the full significance of the name was explained to him. "That's the stuff!" he said with tilted head and winking eye. "That's the way things ought to be done!"

It may be here mentioned that a year or two later the National Geographic magazine carried a full page plate of the yoncopin in color.

To assist them in the work, Nelson and Thrash elected one faculty representative and ten members of the student body to offices on the staff. Miss Burgess and Miss McClenaghan were made associate editors. Thrash's interests called for two assistants, Sidney Conger and John Victor Hendrick. Art work and cartoons were the work of Robert H. Read and Mary Eloise Adams. (Miss Adams holds the palm for faithful service in that she assisted in the preparation of the entire

series of four annuals published during her college life.)

Delia Pearl Munday wrote an essay and handled what there was of society, and Wyeth Worley took care of the athletes. The jokes, or rather the humorous articles, were prepared by Louise Lide, and the entire book was typed by Miss Phipps. Miss Bishop was retained as faculty advisor; work was outlined and individually allotted; Grabill's studio began work on the photography, and with the passing weeks and months, batch after batch of copy was shipped to the printers.

Early in June, the 1922 Yoncopin arrived from Nashville and was distributed among the subscribers. Printed on the finest of bookplate paper and bound in rich purple fabrikoid, with title stamped in gold, its 126 pages of illustration and history were ample recompense for days and nights of rushed, worried, weary endeavor. Only one who has experienced the dragging weeks of thankless labor that go into the construction of a year-book can know the joy of tasting the reward. To hold the book and stroke the covers, to read and re-read reams of material, every word of which is known by heart, and then patiently, yes, eagerly, to begin again—that is pride of achievement. A particular shade of ink has been used which to your mind could not have been improved on; there is a world of meaning in the grouping of certain photos; a long story is built around that cut; here is the advertisement you just knew you'd never get. There is a lilt to the verses, a snap to the stories, a sparkle to the jokes, and a multitude of crowding memories everywhere. Little Bobbie with red-top boots, fire-wagon and sailor suit could not be happier or sillier than the seventeenth assistant flunkay on an annual staff who has just discovered his picture in the middle of the page.

But even so, there is a grand and glorious feeling which comes when everything is off to the printers. Just to be through! True, some new or forgotten point will

pal of the Gibsland, La., high school.
Miss Phipps is living in Ruston, La.
Miss McClenaghan is teaching in South

Highlands, La.
(16)) Taking Ph. D. at University of Chicago.

bob into your mind every half hour to trouble you for the rest of the day, but whoever goes in for annuals may as well be forewarned that, like woman, his work is never done.

In order to help defray expenses, early in December the students gave a vaudeville performance in the Chapel to which an admission fee was charged. About \$25 was realized and turned into the "Yoncopin" fund. There were five acts on the program, including two blackface skits. "Red" Worley was the star of one, while James Airey, Jim Pruet and Stith Bynum were featured in the other. Airey, who was interlocutor, put the boys through their paces. They sang terribly, cracked jokes, danced a jig, and finally cracked a safe, drawn with chalk on a piece of blackboard.

The girls, anxiously coached from the wings by Miss Bishop, walked with steady tread about the stage and gave solicitous advice and helpful instruction in imitation of the faculty. Pat Brown, the Julian Eltinge of the Academy, then

committed what he styled a Bohemian Dance, but experienced observers are said to have seen in it a terrible resemblance to the Hula, whatever that is.

It is a fitting tribute to the love and respect which the new president had already won for himself at Centenary to note that the first issue of the "Yoncopin" was dedicated to Dr. Sexton. To the Rotary Club of Shreveport, whose wholehearted backing and support he was able to secure, a page of appreciation was given. (To this club was also dedicated the yearbook of 1923.)

The 1922 Yoncopin is a creditable piece of work. It is good looking, the cuts are clean and sharp, the write-ups reveal the spirit of the year, Senior and Junior panels are printed in Maroon (on white) and the paper pebbled, and an orderly arrangement of matter is evident throughout. It is brief only in that there was nothing further to write about, and for the first issue from a small student body it set a high standard for later editions.

THE MONTH IN HISTORY

Dec. 1, 1614. Powder first used as toilet article. Entire female portion of the world willingly faces cannon's mouth.

Dec. 2, 1925. Capitol Theatre announced for Shreveport.

Dec. 3, 1925. Majestic Theatre rejuvenated.

Dec. 4, 1840. Darwin visits Kappa Alpha house and fixes positively his evolutionary theories.

Dec. 5, 490 B. C. Pythagoras invents multiplication table.

Dec. 6, 1905. Several errors discovered by Y. Velinsky.

Dec. 13, 564 B. C. Death of Aesop, the first imitator of George Ade.

Dec. 14, 680 B. C. Chess evolved by the Chinese.

Dec. 15, 1924. Chessnuts found growing on Faculty Row.

Dec. 17, 1063 B. C. David drills Goliath No. 1, in large Philistine dome, and establishes house of Rockefeller.

Dec. 18, 1895; 10:31 a.m. Charlie Green jumps over barrel during recess. 10:32 a.m. Starts home with barrel.

Dec. 21, 1620. The Pilgrims, a company of Furniture Manufacturers and Souvenir Dealers, arrives at Plymouth, Mass., with a large supply of Interior Furnishings. (Adv.)

Dec. 23, 4004 B. C. Eve discovers original fig tree and selects fall and winter costumes.

Dec. 24, 1925. 5929th Anniversary of the First Washday.

Dec. 25, 708. S. Claus, of Greenland, meets Mary Christmas at wooden wedding anniversary of two Poles.

Dec. 26, 1904. Charlie Odom arrives at school one minute after tardy-bell with piece of Tullos fruit-cake for teacher.

Dec. 27, 1547. Silk stockings first worn in France.

Dec. 28, 1547. Drop-stitches discovered.

Dec. 29, 1709. Thermometer invented. Temperature drops immediately.

Dec. 30, 1924. Doctors Reynolds and King secure patent on dimming device for lightning bugs.

Dec. 31, 1855. Glen Letteer born.

EDITORIAL

President I. W. Cooper, D. D.

Greatly condensed from an article in the New Orleans Christian Advocate for December 3.

Inman Williams Cooper, Educator, Philanthropist, Minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ—how much, yet how little these words tell of a great life, consecrated to the service of others. Yes, a great life, for the sixty-nine full, beautiful years of his existence were crowned with an unusual degree of earthly success and have, without doubt, won for him the Master's plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord."

Born June 15, 1856, on a plantation near Benton, Yazoo County, Mississippi, he was the son of Rev. Preston Cooper, a pioneer of Methodism. When Dr. Cooper was only two years of age his father died, so that most of his childhood memories and affections centered around his mother, Mrs. Lucretia Middleton Cooper, a woman of fine judgment and practical sense, of sunny disposition and holy ambition for her children. During the pinch of poverty and necessity of toil that followed the Civil War, it was his mother's determination and sacrifice that kept him on the high road to knowledge.

When he was 14, Inman Williams, the uncle for whom he had been named, determined to give him the best education to be had in those days. It was at this age, too, that he definitely decided to give his life to the church, and with his Aunt Laura to assist him, his studies were planned to point toward the ministry.

The course of study at Benton high school finished, a year was spent at the French Camp boarding school, followed by three wonderful years at Hiwassee College, Madisonville, Tenn. Near Hiwassee, at old Chestna Camp Ground, on

August 14, 1875, Dr. Cooper was licensed to preach. On December of the same year, he graduated from Hiwassee with the A. B. degree—the valedictorian of his class. He was in later years honored by his Alma Mater in the bestowing upon him of the honorary degrees of A. M. and D. D.

After a year spent in theological study at Vanderbilt, he joined the Mississippi Conference at their Natchez meeting, in December 1876. He was just twenty years of age, and so boyish-looking and slender that Bishop Wightman expressed fears that the young man would not be strong enough to serve. After forty-nine years of great usefulness, however, Dr. Cooper is survived by only one member of his Conference class.

He was a beloved pastor, but great as he was in the ministry his best work was done as a Christian educator. About four years after he joined the Conference, he served the St. Helena circuit at Greensboro, La. Here, in addition to his pastoral work, he was for two years President of Norvilla Collegiate Institute. Later, from 1898 to 1902, he was President of Centenary College, then located at Jackson, La. His administration at Centenary marked an increase in the student body, better equipment and better financial outlook for the school. Then began his crowning work—a term of twenty-three years of service at Whitworth College.

However, it was in the home that his loving heart found its fullest expression. At the age of twenty-four he was married to Miss Elizabeth Wadsworth of Copiah County, and there followed thirty-nine years of wedded happiness, at least twenty

of which were filled with the hardships and vicissitudes of itinerant life. Into the home came nine children, seven of whom survive their parents.

In June, 1921, Dr. Cooper was married to Miss Janie Drake, who had been his co-worker for many years in the faculty of Whitworth College.

The last two years of his life he knew he was fighting against a fatal disease, but he never lost sight of hope and courage, and seemed to grow more tolerant, generous and appreciative. He wanted to live. He dreaded invalidism. Like all brave soldiers, he wanted to die in active service—and this was granted him.

He was laid to rest in Rose Hill Cemetery amid a wealth of sunshine and floral offerings, by the side of the wife of his youth.

Among the many telegrams of sympathy that came was this, from a former pupil:

"Be comforted, a good and great man has gone to his reward."

THANKS

To S. C. Fullilove, '96, and Professor George Reynolds, whose unfailing energy and enthusiasm in establishing connection and communication with the scattered graduates of olden days, has secured for us the feature articles of this issue. They are, therefore, the real editors of the book.

To Messrs. Dozier and Carroll of the Shreveport Engraving Co., who rushed our cuts to completion.

To Messrs. Lucas, LeCompte and Tiffin of the Drake Printing Co., for their careful and intelligent assistance in linotyping, compositing and printing. They are, therefore, the real printers of the book.

The mail from Ruston, La., brings this information from H. L. TOWNSEND, '06:

"I am happy to see old Centenary making such strides. Took B. S. at Centenary and B. A. at L. S. U. Have been principal and city superintendent of schools in Ruston for seven years. Have one hundred in Senior class and practi-

cally 100 per cent will go to college. "Sweeney" Hoffpauir and myself spent a long while in Room 16, East Wing, at Old Centenary.

"Married August 30, 1910. One child, boy, in high school.

"Have been superintendent of Sunday School here for six years."

"I finished in the class of '03," writes LEWIS J. BASS, of Morgan City, La., "and if I am not in error stood third in my class. Was a member of the Franklin Society and served as secretary for a year or more. Represented the Franklins at graduation as orator (with due apologies.) Was active in Y. M. C. A. work.

"Since graduation have been engaged in the delicate art of making and losing money. Have always taken an active part in the civic development of my city. Am a director of the Bank of Morgan City & Trust Co., as well as an officer in various local concerns. Have served as Master of the Masonic Lodge of this city as well as a past D. D. G. M. for this division. Am happily married, no children. Most of my activity at present is given to the lumber and jewelry business. (His letterhead also lists investments and raw furs. Ed.)

"The Methodist Sunday School of this city has three alumni of Centenary, J. A. and E. A. Pharr and the writer.

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

Our own alumni president, Dr. Lutz, is preparing for us two very interesting articles on official meetings of the alumni; two feature stories have already been promised by others, and full reports of fall and winter student activities are on the way.

An old photograph taken in 1891 at the front entrance of the college at Jackson has been found and will also appear.

These good things have already been planned for the NEXT ISSUE.

Have you subscribed? If not, why in blue blazes haven't you?

: : PERSONALS : :

From Zachary, Louisiana, a town about half way between Baton Rouge and Jackson, comes cheering news from JOHN N. LIPSCOMB, of the class of 1860. Brother Lipscomb, who is now in his 86th year, has sent a money order for his subscription to the *Alumnus*. It is especially urged that any alumni in the vicinity of Zachary make it a point to interview Mr. Lipscomb at once, and communicate to this office any reminiscences which he may have of the old school. It is a part of the college tradition that during the Civil War a battle was fought on or near the campus, and the only person now living who might have given some details of the conflict was Judge Merriam, formerly of Bradley County, Arkansas. He has since removed to his old home in West Feliciana Parish, and several attempts to revive a recollection of the matter have failed.

It is altogether likely that Mr. Lipscomb can give a clear account of the battle. Nothing would prove richer reading, both in the *Alumnus Magazine* and in college advertising matter, and because we consider this a clue to a long-lost chapter without which the college archives would be woefully incomplete, we are giving it this place of first importance. Somebody go get this NOW!

Mrs. Fannie Adams Gilbert, of Gilbert, La., advises us of the death on December 7, 1923, of her husband, JESSE C. GILBERT, a former student of Centenary. He is survived by his wife and two children, Frances Virginia and Jesse C. Gilbert, Jr.

J. J. O'BEIRNE, class of 1892, writes: "I am living quietly at my plantation home near Lake End, La. If you fail to locate this site on your map, the history of our Civil War will lend assistance, as it was the site of the battle of Blair's

Landing. Married? I am the owner of the "Adam Paradise Plantation," and as a student of Ancient History you are aware there never was a paradise after Eve's advent. What has it been? Well, I leave that for the married men to answer. Good wishes to all the Old Boys! I still retain many fond remembrances of the Old School."

T. C. GORDON, who has written for us the very entertaining article to be found in this issue, writes, "My best wishes and hopes go out for Centenary to repeat with Tulane the victory she lately scored over the "Doctors" of Tennessee at Memphis.

"While I emigrated to Tennessee on graduating from Centenary, my heart still clings to my Prima Mater and Alma Mater. May old Centenary win every time and along all the lines of combat and competition."

Address Mr. Gordon at 210-212 First Citizens National Bank, Dyersburg, Tenn.

After graduating with first honors at Centenary in 1896, WALTER P. HOLCOMB, who was quarter-back of the first football team the college ever had, attended A. P. I. (Auburn, Ala.), where he obtained a degree in electrical engineering. His rise in the business world has been rapid. He is now the purchasing agent of the Brooklyn Edison Co., Inc., rated by the *Wall Street Journal* as the soundest financial structure in the electric lighting field. Mr. Holcomb lives at 297 Linden Blvd., Brooklyn, is married and has two children, both girls. He also maintains a summer cottage at Sayville, Long Island. "I have a reputation as a real gardner. No reputation whatever at golf—in fact play golf just enough to be able to talk about it. I take the Mrs. to the Saturday night dances at the Country Club and do my full share of

dancing. In fact keep up with all family requirements including the evening stories to the babies!"

News has come from Erwinville P. O., Louisiana, of ISAAC ERWIN, '98. After graduation at Centenary he taught school for a brief time, and then after graduating in medicine in some American school he studied in Germany, eventually becoming a prominent physician. Special articles by him were quoted in the principal medical journals of the United States, but by overwork and constant study he suffered a nervous collapse, and is at present in seclusion. Friends may communicate with his uncle, Thomas G. Erwin, of Erwinville, La.

Students at Jackson in the early part of the century will recall DR. J. MAGRUDER SULLIVAN. He has written from Jackson, Mississippi, where he is in charge of the Department of Chemistry and Geology at Millsaps College. Sending his subscription to the Alumnus he says, "It was a very great pleasure to me to attend the opening exercises a year ago, and to take some small part in the Alumni program, but especially was it refreshing to me to meet so many of my former Centenary pupils and friends. I wish many times that it were more convenient to attend the commencement exercises and other gatherings. It would be cause for great rejoicing if Centenary could be free from debt and have an adequate endowment to meet all running expenses. I wish I were situated so as to contribute largely to that end. Although I am connected with a sister institution in another state, I do not believe anyone feels a deeper interest in Centenary than I still have.

"The outlook for Millsaps is bright, our endowment will soon reach \$800,000 and we will have about 400 students this year. I am hoping to see a building fund started in a few months that will give us a new and thoroughly modern Science Hall. I have large classes in Chemistry and Geology and enjoy the work as much as ever."

JAMES MOORE ADAMS, 01, is now a practicing physician, living on Bernard Terrace, Baton Rouge, Louisiana. In sending in his subscription he writes:

"I graduated from Tulane University in Medicine in 1909; married Ella Burns of St. Louis the same year; have one child, a boy; served two years in the Medical Department of the Army; awarded citation by Gen. Pershing; held commission as Major in the Medical Reserve Corps; at present Industrial Physician in the employ of the Standard Oil Co. of La., at their Baton Rouge Refinery.

"It will interest you to know that at a recent meeting of Kappa Alpha Alumni here there were present five Alumni of Alpha Iota, all of whom attended Centenary College at the same time. They were, Charles Holcomb, Dr. W. H. Pipes, Matt Smith, Ed Reilley, and myself."

BENJAMIN B. TAYLOR, '04, now a member of the law firm of Taylor, Porter, Loret & Brooks, of Baton Rouge, La., has dropped us a note of greeting dated November 23. Can't you prepare us a story for the next issue, Taylor?

Here some dope on that fellow, HOMER E. TURNER, who composed the entire graduating class of 1918. Wherever Homer goes it's a class reunion. He's living at 2938 Darien St., Shreveport, La., now, but writing from New Orleans on November 13, he says:

"Your first request might be briefly answered as follows: Directly upon leaving Centenary spent three months on Paris Island, S. C., in training, then 15 days seasickness to the famous "rest" camp in Brest, then to Dun sur la Meuse; hiking through Belgium, Luxembourg and down to Rehinbrohl on the Rhine, hospital at Coblenz with a bad eye (not obtained fistically), great time in Germany until I beat the major in tennis by innocent mistake; home again, teaching in Coshatta, took basketball team to Chicago to play for National Championship of high schools and got soundly licked by Kalamazoo, Mich., so came back

and got married, then entered prohibition enforcement work and tried to get killed in a few gun battles with high-jackers in the free state of St. Bernard. Promoted to Head of Field force, got enough in few months of that, reorganization came along and chose to go on permit inspection work which I'm doing now in Arkansas and Louisiana. Which brings us down to date when I saw the Bengals from Red Stick eat up Loyola Wolves 13-0 and heard all kinds of rumors about what the rollicking Green Wave will do to the Gentlemen Thanksgiving at home. Bunk, of course.

"Second item requested: Maybe some of the old gang will recall the track meet between the college students, prep students and the faculty some time around 1916 or 1917. I was a haughty Soph then and was supposed to take care of the high kick, high dive, broad jump and one or two other field events. We of the college were getting along fine until the races came on at the fair grounds and the blamed preps and profs began running away from us. I wasn't in on the races at all, but things looked black and I was rushed in by Marlin Drake et als in the 220 and relay races. I really don't remember who won except that I didn't. But I was at a slight disadvantage in that I had to run with winter underclothes on. Next?

"I must correct what I fear will be a misinterpretation from the context above. When I said I tried to get killed after getting married I didn't intend to convey a perhaps logical conclusion. No, I'm perfectly happy with my wife and boy,—and the latter I hope will some day be an alumnus of Centenary."

A sister of the above, Miss Anna Pharr Turner, a namesake of Mrs. Anna Pharr, wife of Henry N. Pharr, '92, is in her second year at Centenary.

These two bozos hardly need any introduction to their mates in the class of '24. For the benefit of utter, utter



strangers we will say that the young man hiding behind the Fatima is Claire M. Cotton, former cheer leader and orator, while his lean friend to the right is none other than the notorious Franz Edward Philip Schneider of band and glee club fame.

We don't remember just which is who, but one of them is paying \$500 per month for office rent and has eight men working under him, while the other is going in debt at the rate of \$500 per month and is working under eight men. Anyhow they're both in the real estate business in Florida, Schneider at Miami and Cotton at Rerdell, and every day they take investors from the North and West in flat, glass-bottomed scows to look over their holdings. Divers are now completing the preliminary survey, and at the present rate of rise along the Atlantic coast line it will not be long before the boys will be rich enough to wear a full set of Elk teeth on their watchfobs.

That their love for Alma knows no rivals was evidenced by their recent journey of over 1000 miles by automobile to be present at her hair-pulling contest with those hussies from Tulane. And then, just when the joy of reunion was sweetest, they had to rush home to sign for a carload of water-wings and bathing suits which they are giving as premiums to the ladies and children. The top two inches of their skin has been well-done by the Florida sunlight, otherwise the boys haven't changed a bit. They're not married—they have trouble enough as it is.

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